THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1878. NUMBER 40.

Outward or Homeward.

Still are the ships the in-haven ride,
Waiting fair winds or turn of the tide;
Nothing they fret, though they do not get
Out on the glorious ocean wide.
Oh wild hearts, that yearn to be free,
Look and learn from the ships of the sea!

Bravely the ships, in the tempest tossed,
Buffet the waves till the sea be crossed;
Not in despair of the haven fair,
Though winds blow back'ward, and leagues be lost.
Oh weary hearts, that yearn for sleep,
Look, and learn from the ships on the deep!

—*The Spectator.*

Sunbeam and I.

We own no houses, no lots, no lands,
No dainty viands for us are spread;
By sweat of our brows and toil of our hands
We earn the pittance that buys us bread,
And yet we live in a nobler state—
Sunbeam and I—than the millionaries
Who dine off silvern and golden plate,
With liveried lacneys behind their chairs.

We have no riches in bonds or stocks,
No bank books show our balance to draw
Yet we carry a safe key that unlocks
More treasures than Cyesus ever saw;
We wear no velvets or satins fine,
We dress in a very homely way;
But O, what luminous lustres shine
About Sunbeam's gowns and my hodden grey.

No harp, no dulcimer, no guitar
Breaks into singing at Sunbeam's touch;
But do not think that our evenings are
Without their music; there is none such
In concert halls where the lyric air
In palpitant billows swims and swoons;
Our lives are as psalms, and our foreheads wear
The calms of the hearts of perfect Junes.

When we walk together (we do not ride,
We are far too poor), it is very rare
We are bowed unto from the other side
Of the street—but not for this do we care,
We are not lonely; we pass along,
Sunbeam and I—and you cannot see
(We can) what tall and beautiful throng
Of angels we have for company.

When cloudy weather obscures our skies,
And some days darken with drops of rain,
We have but to look at each other's eyes,
And all is balmy and bright again.
Ah! ours is the alchemy that transmutes
The dregs to elixor, the dross to gold,
And so we live on Hesperean fruits,
Sunbeam and I—and never grow old.

—*Richard Real.*

CHASED BY THE FIRE.

In the coal regions of Pennsylvania there are railroads called "gravity roads," over which long trains run without the aid of locomotives.

The tracks are laid on a gentle incline, till they come to steep ascending planes, where stationary engines are placed, either at the head or foot of the slope. Here strong iron ropes are attached to the cars, drawing them to the top of the hills, when they again can run down on the other side, controlled only by brakemen, till other elevations are reached.

These roads have two tracks, not parallel, but sometimes a mile or more apart. The one on which the loaded cars pass is called the "heavy," and the other, where the empty cars return, the "light track." They are built along the sides of the mountains, and at times climb to the mountain summits, giving the eye a grand sweep over broad and beautiful landscapes. Then, gently descending, they follow the mountain curves, sometimes hanging over deep ravines, and sometimes dashing through dense forests, where the trees form an unbroken shade over the track.

In the spring of 1875, John Ward, the hero of this story, was head brakeman on one of the coal trains. During that spring, this part of the country was visited by an unusual drouth. Day after day the sun rose clear, and ran its course over a cloudless sky. But at length a veil gathered over the landscape, through which the sun shone only like a dull red disk. The people said that forest fires were raging in the lumber districts north.

Near the close of a day in the month of May, Ward and two other brakemen, in charge of an empty train, noticed a cloud of smoke at the head of the plane next above them. As they ran down to the engine-house, which was here at the foot of the slope, they inquired if the woods along the track were on fire.

The engineer replied that they were, but he thought they could shoot by without danger.

The men resolved to try. But when they reached the top of the plane, they saw that they had no time to lose. The fire was rushing towards them, and they could feel its hot breath. Loosening the brakes, they sped down the track with covered faces and suspended breath.

But a few moments sufficed to carry them out of danger, as they supposed. Then road then wound round a curve of two miles through a dense pine forest.

John and Dan McChing, Ward's two companions, congratulated themselves on their escape; but Ward felt anxious lest this was but the beginning of their troubles. His home was in the midst of the woods some miles further down; and for the first time he realized what a terrible foe fire might become.

Scarcely had these thoughts passed through his mind, when the train rounded the curve, and there before them was the fire crossing their path.

They had gone so far down the plane that it was impossible to run the cars back. They felt that they had better abandon them and return, while there was yet a chance, to the engine-house at the foot of the slope.

But on rounding the curve again, they saw, to their dismay, that the fire had reached the track behind them, and was furiously burning on both sides. All chance of retreat was cut off. But the forest where they stood was cool and green, the undergrowth so luxuriant and damp that it did not seem possible that it could burn.

The next moment, however, a burning twig lodged in one of the tall trees near them, and igniting the pine needles, darted out a tongue of flame.

The men now saw that they must push their way through the fire in front or perish. With hearts trembling with fear, they took off the brakes, and were about to rush down the burning track, when a woman darted out from the trees, dragging a little boy by the hand, and screamed to them in tones of agony:

"Stop and take us in!"

Josh McChing shouted back: "We can't possibly," and pointed to a tall tree left standing in the clearing ahead, against which cord-wood had been piled, and which was already in flames. But with a firm hand, Ward pressed down the brake, and ordered the others to do the same, saying:

"Would you leave a woman and her child to be burned like rats in a barn?"

"Don't you see we must get by that tree before it falls across the track?" cried McChing in a rage.

"I know," replied Ward, sternly; "but they shall go with us, or we'll all perish together. Quick, quick, my woman! we've no time to lose!"

He dared not leave the front of the train to help her, for he knew the other men, in their fright, would raise the brakes and desert them.

She struggled forward, but when almost up to the cars, she stumbled and fell. With a bound, Ward sprang to her side, lifted her, and handed her to Josh McChing, who stood in the rear car. He then caught up the child, and turned to spring in, but the train was already moving, Josh, made utterly selfish by his fear, had raised the brakes.

Ward ran with the energy of desperation, threw the child into Dan's outstretched arms, and then caught the last car, where he clung, unable at the speed they were moving, with his utmost strength, to do more than keep his hold.

In a few moments they left the green woods, and passing through the blazing brush on either side, were almost blinded and suffocated with the smoke and heat, while burning twigs and bushes fell like a red-hot shower upon them.

Ward felt his hands blistering, yet he held fast, and looked up to see if the pine-tree was still standing. As they passed under it, the flames had caught in the long branches, and it stood a pyramid of fire. On the cars sped. Another curve was passed, and they were again in the midst of a dense green wood.

Dan McChing shouted to his brother to put down the brakes, and succeeded in making him stop the train. The two men then got out, and ran back to pick up Ward, who had dropped exhausted before the motion entirely ceased.

They placed him in the cars, and then allowed the train to run some distance further, till they felt sure that the danger was past. Coming to a little stream of water near the track, they again stopped the train, and gathered round the spring, to wash their burns and rest a little.

Here Ward recognized the poor woman he had saved as Mrs. Stacey, the wife of a wood-chopper, who was employed to supply fuel for the engine house they had just passed. Her little shanty was right in the path of the fire. She saw the fire coming, and had time only to catch her boy and escape to the woods, where these men had picked her up. She had lost everything, and feared that her husband had perished in the flames. He had gone off with his axe in the morning, which way she could not tell.

Ward was filled with anxiety about the woman and her child. He knew that his two companions would do nothing for her, and he must offer her shelter in his own home. But he had six children and an aged mother to support, and his wife was not one who bore her burdens lightly.

But the kind-hearted man invited Mrs. Stacey to accompany him home, and lifting the boy in his arms when they left the cars, he strode on ahead to show her the narrow path.

They passed several houses, and approached a pretty white cottage. With a thrill of joy, Ward listened to the merry voices of his children.

In a moment more he opened the door on a bright family picture. The table was spread and his children were gathered round it, except the little twins, who were already in their cribs, while in the midst of them sat the old grandmother, smiling placidly at their lively chatter.

Ward gave Mrs. Stacey a seat, and placed the boy on her lap; then, after introducing her to his mother, he asked anxiously for his wife.

She was in the kitchen, looking tired and worried. He saw this, as he began in a low tone to explain to her who their visitor was, and her claims upon their hospitality.

But in a loud angry voice she interrupted him, saying, "Now, John, that's just like you—taking the food and clothing from your own family to give to beggars. How I am slavin' and worryin' from mornin' to night to take care of these children and your old mother, yet you bring two more you've picked up, and expect me to feed and provide for them."

"But, wife, I couldn't leave the poor woman to perish in the flames, or remain homeless and supperless this chilly night."

Mrs. Ward was not a heartless woman. She was thrifty, and anxious to get ahead, and had much to try her. It distressed her to find that manage as economically as she could, she could hardly keep John out of debt. Just then she laid it all to her husband's charity to others. Therefore, seeing only her side of the argument, she said:

"Why must you always be saddled with such people? They see you are easily imposed upon, and so we have to bear the consequences."

Mrs. Stacey could not help hearing this conversation. Putting down her child, she walked to the kitchen door, and opening it, said, in a faltering tone:

"Mrs. Ward, I'm no beggar. This morning I was in my own home. This afternoon the fire came, and I had to flee before it. My house and everything in it were burned to ashes. Mr. Ward saved my life and my boy's at a risk I don't dare think of. May the Lord reward him for his kindness! He asked me to his house to pass the night; but I'll not stay where I'm not wanted, nor be the cause of strife. May the devouring flames never leave you as homeless and friendless as they have left me."

These words touched Mrs. Ward. As Mrs. Stacey turned away, she sprang towards her, and said, earnestly:

"Oh, forgive me! I did not think what you had endured. You shall stay, and I'll give you the best the house affords. Come, let's all sit down to tea. Then, John, you must tell us everything about the fire and your escape."

She turned pale and trembled as she listened to his account of the fearful risks they had run.

"John," asked his old mother, "will the fire reach us?"

"I think not. It is not spreading in this direction, and I trust we are perfectly safe."

Yet, with fear in their hearts, that night, before retiring, John Ward and his wife went out and climbed a high rock, near the house, where they could see if danger threatened. But around them was only the green, dewy woods, and above, the clear, peaceful starlight. Feeling relieved, they sought the rest both so much needed.

The next morning, a messenger came to the little village to say that the fire was spreading with fearful rapidity, and that help was needed to fight it back.

The men of the village responded to the call, and all day and nearly all night, in company with a larger force, they fought the fearful conflagration.

But, fanned by a strong west wind, although baffled and driven back at one point, like an unrelenting foe, the fire pushed forward its columns in another, and often, before the men were aware, they saw the flanks of the battle turned, and themselves almost surrounded by the flames.

Ward at last became alarmed for the safety of his family, and returned home. He found the greatest excitement prevailing in the village. The fire had attacked the other side of the mountain, and they feared it would sweep over and come down upon them.

Ward saw that the wind was still carrying the flames in an opposite direction; yet he told his wife to dress the children in their thickest woollen garments, so that they might be prepared for any emergency. Then, completely exhausted, he lay down to rest.

He had slept but a few hours when Mrs. Stacey came running in, with a report from the lower houses that the fire was approaching from another point. They were in danger of being hemmed in, and must make their escape at once.

Old Mrs. Ward begged her son to leave her, urging that her life was nearly ended, at best, and that she would only retard their flight.

But he positively refused, and catching up the two children, while his wife took the twins, they all started to follow the rest of the inhabitants. Mrs. Stacey had taken the baby, and with her own little boy, was already in the advance.

For over a mile the old mother walked, aided as much as possible by her son; but of necessity, their progress was slow. The exertion proved too much for her. She sank to the ground exhausted. Her son assisted her to rise, and urged her to make an effort to keep up a little longer; but she begged him to leave her and save the rest of the family.

The flames were drawing nearer and nearer. They could hear the crackling and the crash of the great trees as they fell. He tried to persuade the children to run on by his side; but terrified by the awful scene, they clung screaming to him, and refused to move. For a time, in his desperation, he tried to carry them all.

But the fire was advancing so rapidly, he saw that he must abandon his mother, or the whole family perish. She now earnestly pleaded with him, for the sake of the little ones, to put her down and flee for his life. She was not afraid to meet death. It would be but a moment's pang, then heavenly joy forever.

With a groan of agony, he acquiesced, yet drew her as far as possible out of the direct line of the fire. Then, clasping her in his arms, he cried, "O mother, how can I leave you?"

"Go, go, my son! As you have been faithful to me, may God deal faithfully with you and yours. Don't grieve that you left me."

I am describing an actual occurrence. It seems almost impossible that a generous, dutiful son could leave his aged mother to die by the cruel torture of the flames, but the safety of his own children and of his wife appealed to his heart, and at the moment it seemed to him better that one should be left, rather than that the whole family should perish.

Ward started forward, but before passing out of sight turned for one more look.

His mother was kneeling, with hands clasped and eyes raised in silent prayer. The approaching flames illumined her pale face, but it was calm and peaceful.

He stood like one in a trance till his wife, who had pushed ahead, besought him to hasten on. She didn't know which way to go, for the fire seemed to be everywhere. His mother also saw his hesitation, and motioned him away.

Ward could hardly endure that last last sight. He turned desperately away, came rapidly to his wife's side, and placing the children at her feet, flung himself into a tree to obtain a more extended view.

After a glance round, he sprang down, and told her there was but one chance of escape. That was to climb to the top of the mountain, where there were some barren ledges on which there was nothing to burn.

It was a desperate struggle on the steep rocks, over fallen trees and through the brush. But the children had become more accustomed to the scene; and as they got further from the fire, their courage returned, and their own practice in mountain climbing aided their parents. At last they reached the summit in safety.

But it was a sad, exhausted group that gathered there. The little ones cried with hunger and thirst; and on that barren rock the parents had no means to satisfy either. All day long they looked down from their high perch into what appeared like a gulf of fire. Now it ran along the ground, now leaped from tree to tree, then, as if driven by a tornado, it came on in one broad sheet of flame, the roar increasing till in terror the children covered their eyes and stopped their ears.

The parents also felt as if the awful grandeur of sight and sound was more than they could bear; for they hardly dared to hope that they were safe above it.

From this position they were aroused by the oldest boy shouting:—

"Oh father, the sky is on fire, too!"

Ward looked up and saw a broad flash of lightning dart out of a dark cloud that was rising rapidly in the west.

"Thank God!" he cried; "the rain is coming at last."

Soon the heavens were overcast. The lightning darted back and forth, heavy thunder rolled overhead, and the increasing wind fanned the flames below till they raged with redoubled fury, as if seeming to realize that their power would soon be gone. Then came the blessed rain; not in gentle showers, but in heavy torrents, that poured incessantly on the hissing, steaming forests, till they lay drenched beneath it.

John Ward drew his family close under the rocks to keep them dry, but caught in his hat the cool drops to quench their thirst. As the night wore on and the violence of the storm passed by, they all found some rest save the father, who mourned for his mother as he kept watch over his poor little homeless flock.

The next day dawned clear and beautiful, the air washed pure from the blinding smoke, and as soon as they had risen and thanked God for their escape, they started to make their way back to the settlements.

It was a tedious, difficult journey.

When almost back to the site of their old home they heard voices approaching. Ward shouted and was answered by a loud cheer. In a few moments, a dozen of his old companions gathered round, congratulating him on their escape, and anxious to hear their story. They had just started in search of them; but as they saw the wide sweep the fire had taken, their fears for their safety were greater than their hopes.

John Ward and his wife now found that the kind acts done for these neighbors in the past were returning, "after many days," "like bread cast upon the waters." The men lifted the children in their arms, and all proceeded to the homes that had escaped the fire. Here each vied with the other in making them welcome. Money and clothing had been sent from larger towns to those whom the fire had made destitute. Mrs. Ward found her baby and Mrs. Stacey safe and well; the latter full of joy, as she had just received the glad tidings of her husband's safety.

The burned houses were soon rebuilt, and but for the dear old mother, whom he had been so cruelly forced to leave to the flames, John Ward could, after all, hardly have been called a sufferer from the loss that had befallen him.

This is not a fancy sketch. The actual facts of the terrible disaster I have faintly pictured are more harrowing than I could bear to describe. Language cannot adequately depict the awful scenes that were witnessed in that terrible fire of 1875 in Northern Pennsylvania, that destroyed whole villages, and brought great losses and suffering to scores of families.—*C. M. Cornwall in Youth's Companion.*

The other day a visitor surprised Richard Grant White saying to his baby: "Oh-ny, no-ny, e mussy tick hick he ittie footsy tootsies out fum undy zis banky wanky oz e catch coly woly an' have ze snuffles." Just then he caught sight of the visitor, and said to the infant: "No, no, you must not expose your pedal extremities by extending them beyond the protecting cover of the blanket, or you will lay your system open to attacks of catarrhal affections." And the astonished child shrieked as though some one had winged it with a defective safety pin.—*Burlington Hawk-eye.*

The star Arcturus moves through space with a velocity of not less than fifty-four miles a second.

A REMARKABLE HOTTENTOT.

The Career and Last Fight of Smith Pommer, the Famous Griqua Chief.

The London *World* says: We copied recently from a South African paper a little paragraph relating to the killing of Smith Pommer. Some of our readers may wonder who Smith Pommer is or rather was. He was a remarkable man. Although a naturalized Griqua, he was a pure Hottentot in blood and inherited the craft of his race. His father, who was one of the Kat River people, was an industrious man, who did his best to improve his condition and educate his son. But the boy, when only fourteen, joined the Kat River rebellion, and after its defeat escaped into Basutoland, and afterward found himself in Nomansland, where he and many of his rebel companions established themselves, surrounded by hostile neighbors. Smith Pommer grew into a fighter and then into a leader. His diminutive figure, his droll behavior, his native wit and his inventive faculties made him a distinctive character, and a great superior to the ignorant people around him. He became recognized as a speech maker and diplomat. His dash, above all, dazzled the Griquas and Caffres both, and those who distrusted him for his tricks admired him for his boldness. White people who became acquainted with him called it impudence and bluster; but he was genuinely feared by the Caffres, and regarded by others with something like superstition.

The Caffres in time believed that he bore a charmed life, for while a notoriously miserable shot, and seldom using a weapon himself in a fight, he could show legs and arms scarred with wounds. With a lofty idea of effect, he always let those wounds show themselves, and cultivated the impression that with all these scars no bullet had ever entered his skin, which was not true. After some years of a wandering, vagabond, warring life, Smith Pommer married the pretty Griqua girl, Wilhelmina Buruman, and made a compromise of "settling down" by turning a transport rider. While on one of these trading journeys, the Amabaoas swooped down upon his place at Bies river, surrounded those who could offer resistance, and in the fight Smith Pommer's young wife was shot dead. Smith's career then took a predatory turn again, and for some time he was an intriguing freebooter.

In Adam Kok's time he again married, this time into one of the most respectable and well to do of the settled Griqua families—the Ulbrechts. It is spoken of as a remarkable wedding. Having gone through the ceremony at Kokstad, he took his bride to his home at Bies river, from which he had sent out invitations to every one in the region, of all colors and occupations. The bride, a good-looking young woman, with but little dark blood in her veins—was mounted on a rude throne in the open air, and before her every guest, white and black, passed separately, bowed his homage, and laid a gift at her feet. This, to them, unique ceremony was gone through with by hundreds of people from far and wide, and the wedding was kept up for two days. The shrewd and original bridegroom acquired, it is said, a considerable amount of property in the shape of wedding gifts. Smith now returned more steadily to his transport riding, but still manifested his prestige among the people and became a sort of commandant in Capt. Kok's army. His ingenuity in laying a snare in order to obtain influence or gain a point was well known, and many of the Griquas at last had learned to hold aloof from him.

The part he took in the outbreak which brought his reckless life to a close has been told in the colonial papers since the Kokstad disturbance. His excuse for being among the rebels—which may or may not have had a foundation—was that his name had been falsely mixed up with the discontent, and he was on his way to bring in Adam Muis to prove himself innocent. It is said, however, that he entrapped numbers into rebellion by telling them to come to a certain meeting armed, and when they got there made them believe their act had already committed them to rebellion. It is also said that he led on other men of influence who he knew, would draw many after them, by writing fictitious letters to Capt. Blyth and reading out imaginary replies. The fight in which he and Adam Kok's son were routed from the old lager near Kokstad ended in the death of the latter, and Smith himself, with a few attached followers, fled at dusk to the mountains toward Pondoland.

It was a weird place that Smith Pommer and his band had chosen to die in. High up in the thunder beaten peaks of the Ingeli, where the last bluff in that rugged range stands out like a terrible battlement, where the beacon waves on the crag that looks down over three countries—through the deep valleys of Natal on one side the bushy hills of Pondoland in front, and still over the upland slopes of Griqualand on the other side—here in a steep ravine Smith and his followers hid through the day. Toward night the sound of guns was heard in the krantzes and some of his men fell at the hands of his Caffre pursuers. A Caffre shot at Pommer, but missing was shot in return, and fell down a rock out of sight as if wounded. Watching his chance this Caffre again shot where he saw a bush stirred, and the next morning the body of Smith Pommer was brought out with a bullet through the hip. Smith Pommer met his death by the hand of one of a race against whom his enmity had been nurtured from infancy.

Morocco at the Paris Exposition.

The court of Morocco has an indescribable air of romance about it, writes an American correspondent in Paris. It is hung with mats and scrafs of gay, warm colors, and displays an endless variety of attractive knickknacks, delicately embroidered silk kerchiefs, cigar and cigarette cases and holders, brilliantly illuminated bracelets and necklaces made of an aromatic composition, fantastically embroidered slippers, delicate pastilles, and an astonishing variety of gilt and tinsel ornaments. Everything seems to send forth the most delicious odor. The air is heavy with eastern perfumes and spices. Olive wood, souvenirs in the shape of canes, paper cutters, paper weights and sleeve buttons, are spread temptingly before you.—Strange looking musical instruments, war trumpets, balafans (a very primitive sort of piano), spears, guns and queer looking dirks and battle-axes appear. Then the tall, handsome Moors, with "liquid eyes" and languishing manners, looking like the stage Othellos, in their picturesque red tarbouches and flowing many-colored robes; standing in the tent and around the courts, add greatly to the romantic scene.

One of these dark-eyed attendants brought for our inspection a box full of pretty rings. And while he was telling Mistress Jack about his country and enlisting her sympathies for his king, who, he said, was very ill, he managed to persuade her that the rings were the prettiest and the cheapest in the Exposition. These apparently sleepy Orientals are in reality quick-witted tradesmen, and keep up a very lively traffic with their small wares. They never cease to praise the beauty and taste of the American women, and the generosity of the men. Next to the Americans, they say the English buy most; the French and Germans "look a long while but don't buy anything."

Bijah as a Phrenologist.

It was a mother with a two-year-old boy this time. She dragged him into the room in a rickety old cart, bounced him out as if he had been a package of hardware, placed him on the center table with a force of twenty-eight pounds to the square foot, and called out:

"Mr. Joy, we have agreed to leave it to you!"

"Well, madam, it's my opinion that she's a boy, and he's not over four years old."

"Four, sir! why he's only two; and we want you to feel of his bumbs and decide if he'll make a smart man. I say he has the head of a preacher, and my husband says he'll make a lawyer, and my sister says he'll invent some great things. Put your hand on his head, Mr. Joy."

Bijah carefully placed his paw on the young chap's head, slid it around for a while, and remarked: "Madam, his bump of anxiety is very great. He will be a great hand to git up and tear things when a street car gits off the track."

"Will he? Oh! I'm so glad, Mr. Joy!"

"His bump of inventive genius is monstrous, madam — perfectly monstrous. I think he will invent a new sort of hair-brush before he is ten years old—one with a corkscrew in one end and a jack-knife in the other. I speak for the first one turned out, madam."

"And you shall have it."

"Right here, behind the left ear, is the bump of oratory, madam. See how it stands out! Before he is twelve years of age he will be able to deliver as good a speech as you ever heard—and get his pay for it. Here, between the eyes, is what is called humility. Just see how humble he is even now! Why, if he had forty opinions on finance he wouldn't advance a single one of them if it was to disturb anyone's feelings. Here, under his eyes, is what is called cheek. Behold the broad expanse! There isn't a man in Chicago who can hold a candle to him when he's fifteen years old. Take him away. He's built right up from the ground, has a hide stuffed full of bones and muscle, and all you need do is to keep on feeding him milk, giving him plenty of room to roll over in, and don't be too particular about his swallowing a few hairpins, shingle nails and thimbles."

"Mr. Joy, you have made us happy," said the woman, tears coming into her eyes. "The first time we can get some oysters cheap, we will make a supper and invite you over."

When she had bounced the boy into his cart and backed him out, Bijah swept up her tracks and tenderly whispered:

"How easy it is to make people happy! If some one had encouraged me when I was two years old, I might now be president of Mexico, and have feet as big again as these."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Tragedy Among Alaska Indians.

A letter dated Klawock Cannery, Prince of Wales Island, Alaska, gives the following details of a terrible tragedy: An Indian was sitting alone in his wigwam when a young married woman entered from a neighboring lodge, and thinking the brave was asleep at an unseasonable hour, she gave him a smart push, which threw him over against something or other which cut his face, causing a flow of blood. The brave muttered a curse, and the woman quickly retreated, thinking but little of the accident, for an accident it was, so far as the trifling injury went. Nothing further transpired that evening, the damaged warrior remaining indoors nursing his anger. The following morning, when the woman and her husband were quietly eating their breakfast of dried salmon and anticipating no harm, the wounded man walked into their hut, raised his rifle and sent a bullet crashing through the skull of the man. He then rushed upon the woman, whipped a huge knife from his belt, ripped her open and, leaving husband and wife dead upon the floor, quietly walked back to his own cabin and closed and barred the door. The murder created a violent commotion in the Indian village as well as in the cannery. An Indian council was held and a death sentence passed upon the murderer. Luckily for the cause of justice in such cases, there are no courts of appeal in this region to retard the prompt and merited execution of a red-handed murderer, but in this case there was the barrier of a strongly-barred door, with a desperate and well-armed man on its inner side. Urgent appeals were made to the criminal to open the door and come out and be shot; all of which he respectfully declined. Fearing that he would escape in the night a close watch and guard were kept upon the hut, the whole settlement being on the *qui vive* all night, expecting the shooting to come off every moment. At ten the next morning the criminal announced that he was ready. He unbarred his door and stalked out, gorgeously robed in a flaming red blanket, his head resplendent with pitch and feathers and his rifle upon his shoulder. Giving a few directions to his executioners, he stepped forward a few paces, whirled through a war-dance, fired his rifle into the air, and fell dead pierced by twenty bullets. The remains of the murderer and his victims were cremated, and Indian life resumed its usual monotonous routine.

The Fall of Avalanches.

A paper on this subject was read by M. Dufour, at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, in which he states that, during his travels in the Alps, the inhabitants had frequently assured him that avalanches rarely fall when the sky is overcast, but that they do so rapidly and in great number when the heavens grow clear. The fact was confirmed by the monks of the Great St. Bernard. In winter the latter always urged travelers not to leave the monastery when the sky is clearing, and, many times, those who have neglected that advice have fallen victims to their imprudence. M. Dufour explains that peculiarity as follows: In cold weather, when the sky clears off, the temperature falls, especially just before sunrise, and then the filaments of ice which retain the snow on the slopes of the mountains contract and snap, the mass begins to slide and draws others in its train; for the slightest cause of movement, the smallest shock may cause the fall of enormous avalanches. The start of a bird, a cry, sometimes even words pronounced in a low tone, are sufficient to produce a catastrophe. That is why, in dangerous places, the guides recommend their travelers to observe absolute silence. That explanation appeared extremely probable to the monks of the Great St. Bernard when it was suggested to them by M. Dufour, and a circumstance of which he was a witness confirmed him in his views. A meadow of several acres in extent had been prepared at Morges for skaters, by covering it with water, which froze while the heavens were covered. One night, the sky cleared off, and M. Dufour noticed a sensible fall in the thermometer. Immediately afterwards he heard crackings in all directions, due to the contraction of the ice from the increased cold, and numerous splits were observable. That phenomenon is precisely analogous to what occurs when the heavens clear up and cause the fall of the avalanches.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The ammonia of the commercial fertilizers manufactured in the suburbs of Augusta, Ga., has completely driven out the chills and fever and other malaria that used to infect the locality.

An artesian well 3,250 feet deep has been bored in Posth, Hungary. It is the deepest in the world, being nearly twice the depth of that in Paris. It sends by a jet of nearly boiling water forty-two feet high.

Minnesota is engaging in frog-culture, which consists chiefly in protecting the eggs and young from their enemies by wire screens. The product so far has been about 3,000 dozen legs quoted in St. Louis at twenty cents a dozen.

A farm sixty miles long and ten wide in one tract, mostly fenced, is that of Miller & Lux, cattle monopolists of California. They have 80,000 head of stock, own 700,000 acres of choice land, and are rated as worth $15,000,000.

Joseph Brower, an American, who emigrated to Chili some years ago, was recently murdered in cold blood, together with his wife and children, by a gang of discontented laborers. In the struggle he, alone and unaided, killed thirteen of the villains, but was obliged to succumb at last.

While Beecher was at the depot in Freeborn, Minn., awaiting a train, the other day, a gentleman presented him with pen, ink and paper, and asked him for his autograph. Taking the pen, he wrote the following: "Too many eggs in one basket: farmers should raise something besides wheat."

Christian Brietenbach came out of prison at the age of twenty, went to the residence of his aged grand-parents, near Detroit, Mich., and coolly told them that he intended to live with them. They kept him out of fear, for he was a bully; but he was not satisfied with bare support. He killed them in the night with an ax, and ran away with their money.

A blazing meteor which fell during a recent storm near Beaufort, S. C., was picked up and found to be an irregularly shaped rock, weighing about twenty-five pounds, and having a thin coating as if of lava. More remarkable was the finding of a fallen aerolite on the California desert, near San Bernardino, which weighed 250 pounds and contained gold, silver and copper.

Stanley, the African explorer, is claimed by his mother. A Mrs. Eastaway, of Liverpool, England, writes to *Every Saturday*, a Baltimore literary journal, that she is Stanley's mother, and that she can identify him by peculiar India-ink marks upon his arms and a mole on his neck. He was born, she says, in New York, on October 26, 1843. His father was a sea captain, and died fifteen years later.

In 1820 the best trotting time was a mile in three minutes. In 1830 the time was reduced to 2.40; in 1840, to 2.28; in 1850, to 2.26; in 1860, to 2.19½; in 1870, 2.17½; in 1876, the best record was made by Goldsmith Maid, who made a mile in 2.14. Practically, the limit of trotting speed may be said to have been reached, though it is by no means improbable that phenomenal animals may decrease the time of Goldsmith Maid.

Victor Hugo has a habit of working upon four or five subjects at once, rarely knowing which he shall finish first. In the morning he begins with which ever subject first takes his fancy, and after devoting himself for a few hours to verse, turns to his novel after luncheon, and finishes the day by writing on some theme utterly unlike that which he took up in the morning. He has now in preparation six prose works and four poems.

An open winter is not followed by a cool summer, as many suppose; on the contrary, a cool summer usually follows a severely cold winter, and a very warm summer succeeds a mild winter, as we now see. A severe winter leaves the mountains heavily capped with ice and snow to cool the breezes during the succeeding summer months, while an open winter leaves the mountain tops bare and the winds are therefore much less cooling.

At Bombay a lady and gentleman who were taking a stroll sauntered into a church, and finding the marriage register on a table the gentleman for fun wrote in it the names of four people (two couples) well known in their circle of friends. The names may not now be erased, because any one tampering with the signatures in the registry is liable to seven years' penal servitude. The offender has absconded, the gentleman are in pursuit and the ladies in dismay. The governor has been appealed to, but no decision has been arrived at as to what can be done.

There are 4,000,000 dead letters received annually at the Dead Letter Office. 300,000 without stamps; 50,000 partially addressed; 6,000 no address; $1,500,000 of money orders and drafts of money value; 45,000 packages containing property; $40,000 in money—nine-tenths of which is returned, the balance remaining in the treasury—subject to application for four years; 25,000 photographs; 250,000 European letters are returned unopened; one-tenth of all letters received contain property; 10,000 applications for letters reported lost; the great proportion found and delivered.

There is an association in Germany founded for the pursuit of scientific investigation about Africa, which has been led by the recent discoveries of rich natural resources in the interior of the "dark continent" to go outside of its own proper field, and call the attention of the German commercial and manufacturing classes to the importance of establishing trade connections with that undeveloped territory. So important does the imperial government consider this suggestion that it has made a preliminary appropriation of $25,000 in aid of enterprises of the kind advised, with intimations that all necessary further aid will be forthcoming. A geographic-commercial association for establishing trade with inner Africa has also been formed in Switzerland.

A Royal Silver Wedding.

The recent celebration of the silver wedding of the king and queen of the Belgians was made the occasion of a general holiday among their subjects. Brussels was decoratedwith flags and flowers, and numerous receptions were made at the palace. The queen was presented with a golden crown set with brilliants and a splendid veil of Belgian lace by Madame Anspach, the wife of the burgomaster of Brussels, in the name of the women of Belgium. The queen acknowledged the gift in appropriate terms, and said the demonstration would be the most precious souvenir of her life. The king received a magnificent silver covered cup, with handle, sent him by the Prince of Wales. The cup is elaborately chased, and on the front of it is this inscription: "Leopold II., King of the Belgians, on his silver wedding. From his most affectionate cousin, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Aug. 22, 1878."

The Banks of the United States.

The following statement exhibits the condition of the banks of the United States on the 29th of June, 1878:

Capital	$470,393,336	Notes, bills of exchange, etc.	$832,624,249
Circulation	91,218,160		
Deposits	652,688,662		
Profits on hand	146,696,980	U.S. stocks and other securities	452,877,966
		Specie	29,251,469
		Real estate	46,153,409
Total	$1,370,987,168	Total	$1,360,907,169

Since the 15th of March last, the capital has decreased $2,959,175, the circulation $50,058,460; the profits on hand $3,782,711, the loans $17,874,512, and the specie $25,297,233. The deposits have increased $40,860,040, and the United states stocks and other securities $26,835,033.

The number of banks throughout the Union is 2,056.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Inarching.

This method of increasing plants or trees that are difficult of propagation we seldom see mentioned in the books or papers, and it is to be presumed that it is because of the difficulties in the way of using it, that so little attention is given it, and yet for some kinds of trees this method is the most available way to secure additional trees, especially with such as have a very hard or dry bark, and cannot easily be budded or grafted. The beech and oak are of this class, but the pear and apple can be worked very easily by this process, where it is desirable to increase a choice variety, and a gain of one season's growth can be secured (when it is too late to graft) over the simple budding process.

Inarching is nothing more than the simple bringing of two growing twigs of the same size together, shaving each one half through on one side, and then fitting the cut parts together with the barks of both to join, and then securing them in position by ligatures until the parts are firmly united. The limb is then detached from the parent tree, and forms the top of the other, the rest of its branches having been removed. The principal care required is in removing this tying material in time and not allowing it to cut too deeply into the growing limb. Twigs of the same season's growth, while growing rapidly, can be made to form a perfect union in a few weeks, and the ligature may have to be loosened in one week.

To be successful it requires that both trees be in vigorous growth, and the stock on which it is proposed to form a a new head will have to be planted carefully, within reach of the limb, by which it may be worked at the proper season, and then it can be cut loose and removed the following fall, after growth has ceased. This may be practised on trees already growing near together, or when a new top is to be put on a small tree by grafting. If a few fail to take, and other limbs are desired, the sprouts can be worked from the growing grafts by bending them together, and thus a symmetrical head can be at once formed instead of waiting for another year. This is work for the amateur or gardener, and, as has been remarked, requires attention at several times and cannot be well done where the work is out of reach from the ground, or where limbs far apart will be severely shaken by the wind, and liable to break off where tied. It is not desirable to do this work much before midsummer, and no union takes place until the new layer of wood is deposited, in the case of shoots of previous season's growth. A little observation will show that last season's twigs do not increase in diameter until after or about midsummer, even though several feet of new growth have been added to their length. The new growth or annual layer, is then all deposited in a short time, when growth for the season ceases. Whether this new wood is deposited from the bark or thrown out from the wood below, has been a point in controversy, but observation seems to have established the latter as the correct theory. The bark may be removed from the trunk of an apple or pear tree at any time during the longest days of the year without apparent injury to the tree. I have seen pear trees that were apparently on the decline and had rough, scaly bark, started into new growth and health by simply removing all the bark carefully (without scraping the wood) from the trunk the latter part of June. The new bark is left undisturbed, adhering to the trunk, and it thickens up in a short time and takes the place of that removed. Some trees continue this growth much later in the season than others, and a knowledge of their peculiarities is of great importance to every one who attempts to propagate them.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Preparing Stock for Exhibition.

1. Begin to feed animals for show as young as it will eat. A calf should be pushed from four weeks old with plenty of milk and such solid food as it will eat. That is the time to begin—never quit.

2. Feed anything that they will eat, the best that is ordinarily given to such stock, and in such quantities as they want, being careful always that they clean up their troughs.

3. I never found it advisable to feed oftener than three times a day—have tried suckling calves three times, and feeding the grown cattle five or even six times, but they will do no better than three times; and I have had good success sometimes in feeding twice, but that requires experience.

In general, I will say that an adept will soon learn the thousand details that make up the whole, if he has his eyes and ears about him and wants to learn. When he goes off to the fairs let him notice particularly how everybody else does their work, especially those who take of the prizes. An occasional question, without being too inquisitive, will bring out one piece of information, and adapting it to his own use, he may see something better. This is an art that must be studied, practiced and picked up. An industrious man with a taste for such things will learn more to do all, or a great part of the work, himself, than in any other way.—*Exchange.*

An Incident of the Plague.

At the corner of St. Joseph and Baronne the reporter entered a room on the ground floor of a two-story brick building. On a crib lay a boy apparently about thirteen years of age, whose tossings and twitchings were watched over by a fond mother. When the reporter entered, the wet eyes of the mother told the tale. Mistaking the identity of the reporter for a doctar she, with no little emotion, said: "Oh! doctor, Jimmy is dying."

Entering the room, the poor little sufferer was found to be breathing stertoriously, his ey

Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK, ... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 3, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Pres't Judge—C. A. Mayer.
Congress—Andrew G. Curtin.
Senator—Cyrus T. Alexander.
Assembly—Wm. A. Murray, Harris; J. P. Gephart, Bellefonte.
Sheriff—John Spangler, Potter.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick, Marion.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper, Bellef.
Commissioners—George Swab, Harris; Jacob Dunkle, Walker.
Register—W. E. Burchfield, Forg.
Recorder—Wm. A. Tobias, Bellef.
Auditors—Ths. B. Jamison, Gregg; George Williams, Union.
Coroner—C. Cambridge, Boggs.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Election day, Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Voters must be assessed by Thursday, September 5th.

Voters must pay a State or County tax by Saturday, October 5th.

Foreigners must be naturalized by Saturday, October 5th.

Last week's Republican lets on to know a great many secrets of the democracy in this county, and goes on to grind out a big grist of them. The fact is the Bellefonte Republican "don't know nothing" at all.

One of the candidates for Assembly, on the Greenback ticket, Mr. Gramley, is said to be a Cameron man, and if elected would vote for Don for U. S. Senator. How do democratic greenbackers, and anti-Cameron republicans like that kind of thing?

The Cameron republicans are scolding fiercely all along the line because the democrats nominated gov. Curtin for congress, and they will spend lots of money to make votes against Andy. Democrats go into the work at once, and give the pilfering Cameron crew such a rebuke as will forever lay them upon the shelf. Go in with all your might for Dill, Curtin, and the whole democratic ticket. You never had better candidates than now upon the ticket.

The greenbackers of the Lycoming congressional district have nominated a preacher, Rev. J. T. David, for congress. If he gets to congress, he'll know one thing, viz, How to hold a collection.

M'Clure's Sunday *Times*, the first issue of which reached us last week, is a good paper, and comes up fully to any issued in this country. It is double the size of the daily Times.

The Bellefonte Herald hints that Curtin's election is certain. Why who donbts it? his majority will be raised high as "the crests of the Alleghenies."

New York gives indication of better times. A despatch, the other day, says, a healthy indication of the revival of business is found in the steady diminution of foreclosure sales. The depressed condition of real estate has evidently reached its lowest level, and confidence reigns once more in the market. Dealers in brick, lumber and kindred material are laying in heavy stocks in anticipation of a brisk building trade for the coming year.

The Penn'a Railroad in its earnings for March shows a gross increase of $189,486, a decrease in expenses of $123,148, making an increase in the net earnings of $312,634. The eight months of 1878, the first two-thirds of the year, as compared with 1877, show an increase in gross earnings of $961,423, a decrease in expenses of $539,390, making an increase in the net earnings of $1,500,813. All the lines west of Pittsburg and Erie show a deficiency in meeting their obligations of $532,680, being a gain over the same period of 1877 of $319,203 and during the month of $167,653. The Philadelphia and Erie report for the month of August shows gross earnings of $262,073.11 for the month, the operating expenses being $117,740,65, leaving $84,322.47 as the net result.

We don't see why, with this favorable exhibit that Company does not fulfill its promises and complete our road, after making our people pay their stock and bonds and cutting up our farms. The people of this valley have great cause of complaint against the Company for violation of contract.

A man walked into the Philadelphia yellow fever relief office, gave one thousand dollars to the Treasurer, refused to tell his name, and went away unrecognized.

Had this man been an office seeker he would have had his action heralded all over the land for his glorification and to make votes.

Dr. Glenn greenback nominee for commissioner has declined, (sour grapes) because it would interfere with his business arrangements. We can assure Dr. Glenn that his "business arrangements" would never have been disturbed in the least, neither is it likely that any other fellow's "business arrangements" will be disturbed by being on the greenback ticket.

The greenback committee have since nominated Mr. S. T. Gray, of Patton, in lieu of Glenn.

Mr. Geo. G. Tate, also sent in a "withdraw" as greenback nominee for prothonotary, but the committee wouldn't agree to it, and he withdrew his withdraw.

The greenbackers will make no nomination for Pres't Judge, as resolved at their meeting last week, at which a ballot was also had for senator, as follows: Capt. John A. Hunter 13, S. W. Caldwell of Clinton 11. At the same time Seth Yocum was nominated for congress. Is Seth Bellefonte's next rising statesman? Seth appeared upon invitation and Seth saith "I have seen with pain the acts of legislation," etc., "Seen with pain" is good, and the opposite of Hoyt who *seth* he "points with pride." Say unto us Seth, when did this radical legislation strike you first with pain, and where does it hurt you, in the gizzard? It hurts most 'o people away down in the pants pocket where the port-monai roosts. The medicine many of them are taking for it is the democratic ticket—that will cure it, Seth.

Capt. Hunter declined the nomination for senator in a neat speech, and the prize was handed over to Mr. Caldwell—a poor call for a call-well.

A New York bigamist who had fooled nine women into marrying him, has come to grief. He would advertise for a housekeeper, then say he was well to, do and tell her he'd sooner marry her, until he had caught nine of them, and pocketed some of their cash. He was arrested, and came face to face with all his women to the great astonishment of each of the nine. He goes 8 years to states prison. One of the duped wives laughed in court until she cried when she heard the just sentence.

Be it remembered, says the Patriot, that the republican state administrations collected from the people during the last seventeen years, One hundred and one millions of dollars and yet paid but fifteen millions upon the principal of the state debt. Allowing them for their payment of interest on the state debt and for all extraordinary expenditures growing out of the war and increased appropriations for the schools, they spent Twenty-four millions more than they ought to have done taking the whole of the annual expenditures of the last democratic administration (Gov. Packer's) as the criterion. In other words they could have saved Twenty-four millions of dollars, or a sufficient sum to have wiped out the present balance of the state debt, after paying the extraordinary war and school appropriations. The records of the auditor general's office prove them guilty of having wilfully wasted or wantonly misused Twenty-four millions of dollars in seventeen years. And still they are not happy.

Adam Yearick, our nominee for Treasurer, is an honest hardworking farmer of Marion township and a gentleman of spotless character. He is well qualified for the important position, as he possesses practical business experience. Every farmer and working man will do honor to his class by voting for honest Adam Yearick, in whose hands every cent of the county's money will be safe.

If you are tired of the plundering Cameron ring, give your votes to Gephart and Murray for Assembly. They favor reform and legislation that will benefit the tax-paying masses. They are both gentlemen well posted in public affairs and know the wants of the working people, the class to which they always belonged.

Wonderful discoveries in acoustics won't cease. It is now heralded that Israel D. Jewett, a druggist at St. Omer, Inda., has perfected an instrument, which he calls the "agaphone," which, it is claimed, will without the aid of electricity, carbons, or any complex machinery, collect distant sounds, and carry them to a great distance, without loss of volume. A number of experiments were made with the instrument on Saturday—a wire being strung nearly half a mile. Speaking into the instrument three or four feet away, the words were heard clearly and distinctly at the farthest end of the wire. Playing upon a violin eight feet from the instrument, the music was heard at the other end, in the street. The closing of doors, walking upon the floor, ordinary conversation, the ticking of a watch, could be heard distinctly, without applying the instrument to the ear. Mr. Jewett will not explain his invention at present, not having, as yet, received letters patent.

The charge is made by a Lock Haven correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, that the Camerons sent money into Centre county to defeat the nomination of Curtin. From Bellefonte we hear that a check of $800 was received there to be used for the defeat of Curtin at the primary elections in this county.

A POOR OBJECTION.

A very thin objection was that we heard a republican make to J. C. Harper, for prothonotary. He said he admitted Cal was fully competent to fill the office, *but that he was too young.*" Too thin—if Mr. Harper is competent, while he is young, all the more credit does he deserve—and it would be wretched logic that would strike down worthy and competent young men, simply because they are young—throwing cold water upon every worthy young man in the land, and punishing him for being worthy in early manhood. That kind of logic won't bear handling. What we want to know about an officer, is whether he is competent, not his age, and while Mr. Harper is well qualified for the prothonotary's office, he is also old enough for the place too.

It is perfectly amusin to see how the Cameron republicans fret, foam, spit, kick, jaw and swear because the democrats nominated Curtin for congress. They do go on fearfully about it. Even if Curtin could not be elected, it would be worth the democrat's while to nominate him just to make the Cameron ring mad, which alone is big satisfaction; but in addition to making these state plunderers mad, we are going to elect Andy Curtin in the bargain by so large a majority, that the Camerons will all go crazy over it.

Senator Dill in his Greensburg speech arraigned the republicans in a powerful and eloquent manner for their abuses in the government.

He said that the starving labor, the idle capital, the embarrassed business circles and the general paralysis which prevail throughout the nation are the logical results of the rule of a party that is unmindful of the wants of the people; that has prostituted power to individual and class aggrandizement and impoverished the richest country of the world. Republicanism, he said, has given us years of growing misfortune, until want and disorder are now the chief trophies of its authority. I arraign it, he continued, as the author of needless prostration in our industries, and of the demoralization that deforms the noblest of governments. I accuse it of causeless oppression by its financial policy; of centralizing the circulating medium, that is the life of trade, and crushing the energies of the producing classes. I confront it before the civilized world as a usurper of the highest authority of a free people; as maintaining a rule that was born of unblushing fraud, and I appeal from its usurpations and profligacy and misrule to democratic constitutional authority as the only relief for the people, and as the only safety of our free institutions.

Mr. Dill then told his hearers how prosperity may be restored, and in these sound views, which we present to our greenback friends. He said:

We want the increase of the national debt and the contraction of the currency, for the purpose of enforced resumption, to stop; we want the onerous taxes now imposed upon the only channels through which the people can obtain money, to be repealed; we want banking to be free; we want a uniform currency issued by the government and to be redeemed by the government; we want the volume of money to be controlled solely by the wants of the legitimate business of the country; we want the government to cease discrediting its own money by refusing it for debts due to the government, and we want retrenchment and economy in every department of authority, municipal, state and national. These are the sources to which we must look for restored prosperity, and restored prosperity means resumption that will last. These views I regard as a just interpretation of the deliverance of the Pittsburg convention on the financial issue.

THE CAMERON COHORT.

A brace of wandering adventurers, that print the "Centre Herald," who are not yet many months in our county, with dissimulation, and false pretense engineered the "Herald" as an humble and independent press, and with charlatan supplication imploring our citizens to give them a little aid—but as soon as they get hold of the "Herald" then they look out with piratical notoriety, drop the "independent" and pounce on the greenback party, and declare themselves the grand directors of the party in this county, and with evident design to transfer it to the Cameron ring; in its last issue it spews forth its venom at what it terms "A. G. Curtin's Democratic Speech," and then quotes Curtin as saying "since 1872 I have labored assiduously to produce reform in the government at Washington and in this state." To this the Bailey's remark, "This shows how easy it is to reform after a man has made his pile,—for instance *a man has to borrow money to get to Harrisburg and comes back in a short time worth half a million.*" What will the citizens of Centre county say to this vile and wilful slander and falsehood against one of their native and honored citizens whose public spirit, influence and enterprize for the improvement of his native town and county, exceeds that of any other individual in the county—the friend of the working man, laborer and mechanic, who found him their helpmate? yet these fellows, strangers in our midst, have turned the Herald into a cesspool for secret assassins to drop their cowardly slanders and falsehoods against one of our most respectable native born citizens. But in the same article they give the operative reason, viz. "Andy said, 'I am at war with the Cameron ring.'" Here is the moving cause the elder Bailey gives, and brags that he was foreman in Cameron's Harrisburg Telegraph office for years, and that Cameron is a cousin and relative of his—and this is sufficient for him to vilify and slander Curtin at his home.

But will the friends of Gov. Curtin give aid and comfort to the "Herald" for its uncalled for abuse of their friend? Will they help to sustain such a lying machine? will they kiss the rod that strikes at their friend as well as themselves? We will see—and Cameron's henchman that prints the Herald will find that the War Governor has more friends among the greenbackers and labor party than any other public man in the county. A CURTIN GREENBACKER.

TWO OPINIONS—ALL RIGHT.

We met a republican on the corner the other day and asked him whether he'd vote for Curtin. He said, "Of course I will, I always voted for Curtin and never regretted it, and always will until I find him doing what's wrong. I always found Curtin right."

We saw a democrat two squares farther on, says we: Will yer vote for Curtin? Says he, "Yes, I will of course; Curtin was a little wrong once, but is right now and has been for six years and is such an able man—and I'll vote for him."

CURTIN FOR CONGRESS.

HIS NOMINATION AT BELLEFONTE.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., September 26.

The result of the Democratic conference was the nomination of Hon. A. G. Curtin on the 79th ballot. It has been apparent all day that the old War Governor would be the choice, and the reason for the delay in his nomination was due to the desire of the conferees to satisfy the claims of local candidates. After his nomination the ex-Governor appeared before the conference and accepted the nomination in a brilliant speech. His closing remarks were as follows: "Gentlemen, if I am elected to the popular branch of National Legislature I will consider it my highest duty so to act as to bring to my country that prosperity and happiness which the vicious rule of the party in power has for the present lost to us." Messrs. Reed, of Mifflin, and Baker, of Union, who were candidates in opposition to Governor Curtin, then came before the conference and pledged their best efforts to his success.

REPUBLICAN CO. CONVENTION.

The Republican county convention assembled at Bellefonte, on Thursday, 26. D. H. Hastings was chosen chairman. The following nominations were made:

Congress—Robt Valentine, by acclamation.

Assembly—Capt. Harry Simler, Rush, by acclamation.

Sheriff—Capt. Austin Curtin, by acclamation.

Treasurer—Geo. A. Bayard, by acclamation.

Register—Jas. Montgomery 38, Kline Zimmerman 44. Zimmerman nominated.

Recorder—C. P. Stonerade, by acclamation.

Commissioners—Andrew Gregg was nominated on 1st and Geo. Taylor on 2 ballot, viz:

D. G. Ganoe.	22	17
J. A. Quigley,	7	
G. M. Boal,	24	
Rob't Kendal,	6	
Geo. Taylor,	38	70
Andrew Gregg,	64	
S. H. Stover,	12	

For Auditor—J. T. Stewart 60, J. P. Seibert, 12, Jno. M. Wagoner 14. On 2nd ballot Seibert 72. Stewart was nominated on 1st and Seibert on 2nd ballot.

For Coroner, Dr. Dart, by acclamation.

A portion of the delegates favored a fusion with the greenbackers which was opposed by about three fourths of the delegates.

In this county one half of the republicans, nearly every democrat, and three fourths of the greenbackers are opposed to the Cameron ring and the re-election of Don to the U. S. Senate. Now then the only legislative ticket sure to be against the Camerons, is the democratic, Gephart and Murray—hence greenbackers and anti-Cameron republicans should vote for the democratic nominees. The republican candidates are for Cameron likewise one of the greenback candidates for Assembly.

According to law the tenant's personal property is liable for the taxes of the premises upon which he may reside. His only remedy is to pay the tax and deduct the amount from his rent, or sue the landlord and recover it as in ordinary debts.

Ben. Hill in Georgia: "I begin to think that the Democratic party can never be killed. Secession did not kill it; the war has not killed it; fraud has not killed it; it has not killed itself, and it will not die."

Peter Herdic was arrested in Williamsport last week on the charge of obtaining money on notes by false pretenses, preferred against him by the Columbia national bank. He gave bail in $15,000 for his appearance at the Lancaster county court in November.

The Selinsgrove Times gets off this pun:

Patent outsides used to give Meek a great deal of trouble, and we would not be surprised to see him down on Curtin now as a patent outsider!

The Patriot says, Andrew H. Dill, in all his extensive practice as a lawyer, never appeared as attorney for a corporation. He was always on the other side. In making this assertion we speak whereof we know.

HON. C. T. ALEXANDER.

The democratic senatorial conference nominated C. T. Alexander, esq., for Senator. Mr. Alexander is well qualified for the position and has had some legislative experience. He has been an active democrat in former campaigns and an effective speaker, and will be busy in this important campaign until the eve of the election, in working for the success of the democratic cause. The interests of this district will be faithfully represented by Mr. Alexander—he is acquainted with every section of the three counties composing it, their industrial pursuits—agricultural, mining, manufacturing and lumbering—and the men interested in them. His extensive law practice has brought him in contact with all these and he has acquired a thorough knowledge of them. His nomination is generally satisfactory, and he will receive a large majority at the polls.

The Clinton greenbackers have made up their minds to support Curtin for congress, they consider him sound enough upon the money question. That is a sensible conclusion of the Clinton county greenbackers—Gov. Curtin's views upon our finances are all greenbackers ask—in fact the democratic platform is broad enough for any greenbacker and it is folly for a greenback democrat to go into a side-show where he can do no good. Help put the democratic party in power—vote for Dill, Curtin and the whole democratic ticket—and you will accomplish exactly what you want.

If the greenbackers had succeeded in getting Capt. Jno. A. Hunter upon their ticket for state senator (the Capt. having declined) they would have had a pretty good head for their ticket. But the Captain preferred keeping a good head on his own shoulders.

Andrew G. Curtin will be elected to Congress by one of the highest majorities. Mark that.

The Greenback party in the Clearfield Centre and Clinton Senatorial district yesterday nominated S. Woods Caldwell, of Lock Haven, for Senator. Mr. Caldwell is the Greenback candidate for Assembly in Clinton, but will withdraw to accept the Senatorial nomination, thus leaving a clear field to Mr. A. J. Quigley.

The Republicans of Connecticut, in their State Convention last week, bowed the knee to Wall street and the bondholders by denouncing greenback money as unconstitutional, and declaring for the gold standard of values. Couple this with devotion to the National bank monopoly, and we have a definition of what Republicanism of to-day means.

Andrew H. Dill's independence of corporation influence is sufficiently attested by the fact that he gave his earnest support to the Mine Ventilation bill and the Free Pipe bill both of which were opposed to the bitter end by the great corporations of the state. Meanwhile Hoyt and Mason were getting their fees as attorneys for corporations.

COMMUNISM AMONG CAPITALISTS.

We had occasion, some months ago, to allude to the example of immorality furnished by men of money to men of labor, in endeavoring to account, in some measure, for the brutal excesses of the latter. It was a plain case, that hardly needed arguing. The notorious facts, in connection with the moneyed classes for the last ten years, are those which relate to the betrayal of trusts, the watering of stocks, gambling in grain and other necessaries of life, the wrecking of insurance companies, the bursting of savings-banks through stealing and reckless management, the running of railroads in the interest of directors rather than in that of stockholders and the public etc., etc. Poor people have looked on, and felt all the power of this degrading example. The way in which capital has been managed and mismanaged in this country has been utterly demoralizing. The poor have seen capitalists stealing from one another in a thousand ways, and even stealing their own hard-earned savings. The gambling in stocks, the gambling in grain, the defalcations among men who have been universally trusted, the malversation of persons high in the church, the great "game of grab," played so generally among those supposed to have money and among the great corporations—all these have tended to break down the public morality; and if the poor have been apt to learn the lessons of life from "the superior classes," they have simply learned to steal. What wonder that trades-unions thrive? What wonder that we have a "commune"? What wonder that we have unreasonable mobs? If stealing is to be the order of the day, the poor want their chance with the rest!

Dr. Holland; Scribner for October.

WHO MASON IS.

SHARON, Pa., Sept. 2, 1878.

ED. REPORTER:—Subsequent to a short sojourn in Mercer county we made a visit of several weeks to Centre county. While there we were asked by numerous persons belonging to the Greenback party, as to what the popularity and standing are of S. R. Mason, national nominee for Gov. of Penn'a, in his own county. Not having been in Mercer county very long previous to our visit to Centre, and not having made any inquiries into his record, we were unable to answer their questions satisfactorily. Since our return we have taken some pains to become acquainted with Mr. Mason's public reputation, and his integrity and fitness for the gubernatorial chair to which many eastern friends vainly imagine he will be elected. In the first place we learn that his main strength in the county is from broken down politicians, who, for some years past have been trying to redeem their lost fame by allowing themselves to be taken in with every new movement. Among these are Fred. Braggins, editor of the Mercer *Index*, Gib. White and a few other like characters, who, in the eyes of the people, would be of little value in the attainment of a less enviable position than the highest throne in the state. In the second place Mr. Mason is said, and not without occasion either, to be a ringster, a capitalist, a monopolist—is not in sympathy with the laboring class, therefore not fit to be their representative. He is also one of the greatest corporation lawyers in the state. There is not a railroad in Mercer county, and some out of the county, for which he has not been as counsel, and to which source he may refer much of his wealth. "Here we have for a leader, if not a corporationist, an advocate and friend of those branches of business which are antagonistic to the best interests of our country by and through which labor has been impoverished and capital been made an uncompromising, heartless monarch." As a banker and a note shaver, Mr. Mason also owes considerable of his financial competency, and only gave the business up when 4 per cent. U. S. bonds paid better, and not because the Reform platform denounced the practice. As a representative of the mining class, Mr. Mason's friendship towards this class of labor may be inferred from the fact that he was the only lawyer that the operators could secure in the suits of ejectment against the miners in the strike of 1875, and took occasion in his plea to recommend the dispatching of the ringleaders to end the difficulties. He denounced the miners as a class of lazy, worthless vagabonds, consuming what honest men produced. When entreated for the distressed women and children he replied, "They ought to suffer." All these things are now bearing against him, and we were told but a few days since that he would not receive two-thirds of the votes of his own party. The above facts we have from reliable sources, and of which we would ask the candid consideration of every one who finds his old political sentiments shaken in favor of the Greenback movement.

The reason of Mr. Mason's popularity in Centre and a few other counties, is simply because his history is not known, caution the honest voter to be on the watchout and not record his vote for one who is known to be a confirmed rascal, instead of one against whom nothing but trivial charges may be brought. "MONRO."

For the Reporter.

FROM THE BUCKEYE STATE.

NEVADA, O. Sept. 17.—When impulsively indulging in longing for the home and friends of other days and clime, I find a sweet relief in perusing the old *Reporter's* columns; and when they present to the mind sweetly familiar names and places, stamping upon it footprints of a pleasant past, the *Reporter* is carefully filed, with the mist it has evoked in the sacred chambers of the most cherished. What Pennsylvanian, in self-inflicted exile, has not had feelings kindred to these? But I must not linger over the precious ashes in the past's golden urn. I must deal with the living reality—and this is a living reality, fulfilling its share of Berkeley's wonderful lifting of futurity's deep veil:

"Westwardly the course of empire takes its way,
The first four acts already past,
The fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last."

Situated in the north-western part of a state which is fast robbing the old Keystone of its mineral reputation; Virginia of her fame as the "mother of men," and rising into political favor as the origin of the "Ohio Idee," one cannot help but be impressed with the wide-awake, progression and speculative people he meets, —even as to matters in faith—much liberality pervading all. Paine, Voltaire, and Ingersoll are not doomed wretches of hell but have many followers—that is in comparison to high church and Methodistical Pennsylvania. Bob Ingersoll's "give me the tempest and storm of thought and action rather than the dead calm of ignorance and faith; banish me if you will from Eden, but first let me eat of the fruits of the tree of knowledge," is in unison with the spirit of these go-ahead people, and the infidelism, I am sorry to say, is growing rapidly.

Natives of the old Keystone find marked changes when landing here. The tall mountains are sunk beneath the eastern horison, and one sees only the level fields and green forests of the Buckeye state. Instead of sloping hills, sweeping plains of pineries, the walnut, oak, ash, maple, beech, buckeye, (occasionally a hoary and rugged shell-bark hickory), whose leaves will soon, under the witchery of autumn breath, become a mosaic of colors, surpassing Joseph's garment or the barrels of a kaleidoscope. 'Tis purely arcadian, sweet Canannitish and bucolic, if lowing herds, bleeting flocks and patient husbandry are the necessary ingredients.

The Sandusky river may not equal Jordan's swelling tides, but is very interesting from its windings and picturesque scenery. This is an historic portion of the North-west, and one wandering along the Sandusky, the Broken Sword, and the Tymochtee—upon the bank of which stream Col. Crawford was burned—a tragedy which has caused the blood to run cold through every school-boy's veins. When owned by the Briton, this was coveted by the Gaul until the treaty of Paris. The county-seat of Wyandotte, Upper Sandusky, was formerly Fort Sandusky, in the day when the Eastern States came to the rescue of a terrified people, whose loved ones, by savages, had been torn from them and carried to Detroit, to be tomahawked, tortured and burned in the presence of a human (?) English Governor (Hamilton) and his staff. How wonderful to see now in place of the old fort which was held by the aborigines but three decades past, a thriving city. Here stands the old missionary church, where Lo, the poor Indian, after he and his untutored mind became tired of seeing God in clouds, and hearing Him in the winds, learned to jack-knife his knees, whine psalms, and bow his scalplock to a good God. After this breach in his independence, the cunning and perfidious government gathered him up and dropped him in God's forsaken Kansas, to pow-wow and how-how with the Pottawatomies from Virginia, drink bad whiskey, play "old sledge" and fall into evil habits unknown to this quiet vale, hardly known to this day.

There is no liquor sold here except by the grace of a United States Revenue Stamp, in violation of stringent laws.

A great many Pennsylvania farmers have settled in this section—to whom we are indebted to a great extent for our prosperous agricultural resources; and the observing eye can easily discern between the farm of a "Pennsylvania Dutchman" and the "blooded Buckeye." The former by his ten-foot stake and ride fences and the latter characteristic for the opposite.

The wheat crop this season is unprecedented—averaging a yield of some twenty-five bushels to the acre. Peaches in abundance and sell at fifty cents a bushel. But who has not heard of the apple orchards of Ohio? I have seen one where the trees were like the stately monarchs of the forest, and as I walked under the red, golden and russet loads of delicious rambos, russians, muckojacks, sheepnoses, golding, lady-fingers, maiden-blushes and other choice varieties of the *genus pom.* I staggered from the influence of their rich juices and appreciated Pope's

"Quick effluvia darting through the brain,
Die of a rose in aromatic pain."

More Anon.

T. H. HARTER.

ENTERPRISE.

We copy the following from The American Bookseller, New York:

Few people can have failed to notice the great enterprise, if they have not observed the scrupulous care with which Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co. have published a class of books adapted to the highest culture of the people.

It is only ten years since they commenced the work of publishing, and their list now numbers more than six hundred volumes.

We are glad to make record, that brave and persistent following of a high ideal has been successful.

Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co. have given special attention to the publication of books for children and youths, rightly considering that in no department "is *the best*, as regards literary excellence and purity of moral and religious reading, of so great importance. Yet the names of works by such authors as Austin Phelps, D. D., Francis Wayland, and Dr. Nehemiah Adams on their catalogue, will show that maturer readers have not been uncared for.

Of their work projected for the coming season, we have not room to speak in detail; it will suffice for the present to say that it is wide in range, including substantial and elegantly illustrated books, all in the line of the practical and useful, and fresh in character and treatment.

Their two juvenile magazines, *Wide Awake* and *Babyland*, are warmly welcomed in every part of the English-speaking world.

We advise any of our readers who desire to know more about these publications, to send to D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, for an illustrated catalogue.

All who visit their establishment, corner of Franklin and Hawley streets, will not only be courteously welcomed and entertained, but will have the pleasure of seeing one of the most spacious and attractive book-stores in the country.

THE NEW WAR CLOUD.

Trouble Thickening in the East.

London, September 23.—A Bombay dispatch to the Standard reports that a special meeting of the Viceroy's Council has been held at Simla. General Roberts, commandant of the frontier forces, has started for Peshawur with secret orders. A large force is ordered to be in readiness on the frontier, where 12,000 men are already massed. Indian newspapers universally demand an apology from the Ameer for occupation of Afghanistan. The feeling among Europeans is warlike.

The London Times, in its leading article, says: The reckoning will be with the Ameer alone. Nothing can probably be done in the way of military operations until spring. We can wait, and it will suit us best in every way to give our discourteous neighbor an opportunity for reconsideration.

The Telegraph announces that the cabinet will immediately assemble to discuss the Afghanistan affair.

Vienna, Sept. 23.—It is officially confirmed that General Budich occupied Bijelina, without resistance, on the 22d inst. According to all accounts the Austrian troops within two or three days will be at Zwornik, whither the remaining insurgents have retreated. General Jovanovich has arrived before Klobuk, the last Herzegovinian stronghold. The joy in Austria is universal.

Constantinople, Sept. 23.—Russia has proposed to the powers to make a collective demand upon the Porte for the immediate surrender of the territory ceded to Montenegro by the Berlin treaty.

Belgrade, Sept. 23.—The Servian Government, at the request of a Mohammedan chief, has consented to receive the women and children fleeing from the besieged town in Northeast Bosnia. Many Mohammedan families have already arrived in Servia.

London, Sept. 24.—The Standard's Vienna dispatch says Livno has been taken by the Austrians.

A dispatch to the Post from Berlin says the Porte has given notice of its firm intention to execute the stipulations of the Berlin treaty in regard to Servia and Montenegro. The same dispatch says the Czar has dissuaded Montenegro from recommencing hostilities.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'S

NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE,

Nos. 801, 803, 805, 807 and 809

MARKET STREET

PHILADELPHIA

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

If it is not convenient to visit the city and make your selections in person, write for samples of whatever you may desire, and a full line will be forwarded by return mail.

Goods at Cost!—Great Bargains,

—AT—

SHOOK BRO. & CO.,

FARMER'S MILLS, PA.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Queensware, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, &c.

WILL CLOSE OUT AT COST. NOW IS THE TIME.

☞An Invitation extended to all to come and see the stock, and buy low. Goods at Cost, at Farmer's Mills. 12 sept tf.

STOVES! HEATERS!. RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

THE LOCAL OPTION DOG LAW.—A law making all dogs personal property was passed by the Legislature, the provisions of which are as follows: "For whatever damage dogs may do their owners shall be liable, even for the costs and attorney's fees, if the suits be taken to court. An Annual tax of fifty cents on male and one dollar on female dogs will be levied, which will be kept in a separate account by the county treasurer, from which owners of sheep shall be compensated when dogs deplete their droves, provided that the owners of the dogs cannot be ascertained. If discovered, the latter must make good the loss. Assessors are required to take an account of all dogs in their districts, with the name of the owners. If at the end of the year the amount of money in hands of the county treasurer from this source exceeds a given sum, the surplus is to be divided among the school districts. The adoption of this law is made optional in counties. A ballot shall be taken not oftener than once in two years, upon acceptance or rejection, and it will remain with the voters to pronounce upon the merits of the measure."

TWO POPULAR MAGAZINES.

Brilliant Novelties for 1879.

Ella Farmer, *Editor*. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers.

WIDE AWAKE.

The illustrated magazine for young folks.

$2 00 a Year.

It is conceded on all sides that Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co. have splendidly accomplished what they set their hearts upon a few years ago, viz: to made a magazine absolutely pure in its moral influence, unrivalled in literary merit, beautiful artistically, and then to furnish it at so low a price that the people could afford to take it.

BABYLAND.

Only Fifty Cents a Year.

The only Magazine in the World for the Babies!

Dainty stories, and pictures, and rhymes of baby life? Eight pages, thick amber paper, large print, words divided into syllables.

Just what your baby wants!

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always on a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

no 15

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, *EINS, ZWEI, DREI*, FOR A—
—RACE TO GET THE FIRST—
—BARGAINS IN NEW GOODS—
—AT—

WM. WOLF'S

IN THE

New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods

OF ALL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of

Hats and Caps

For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

C. C. CONSER.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage. 6decy

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. J. D. SHUGERT
President. Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold &
Coupons.

ap10 08tf

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sophia Minnich, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN MINNICH,
19 sep 6t. Admr.

New Pianos $125

Each, and all styles, including GRAND, SQUARE and UPRIGHT, all strictly *first-class*, sold at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS—over 12,000 in use. Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co. —Factory established over 36 years. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,
5 sept 1y 21 East 15th Street, N. Y.

W R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.:

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Octt. 3,'78.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan 75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BARNIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 437, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

"ROBESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We now have three tickets in the field in this county.

—S. T. Shugert has sold his drug-store to J. W. Zeigler, of Sunbury.

—Rev. Isaac Neff, of Hughesville, was here on a visit last week.

—Try Powers, Bellefonte, if you want boots and shoes cheap and good.

☞ We need money, and trust our patrons who are several years in arrears will be kind enough to remit without waiting until we send bills.

☞ —A toll-gate was put up at the lower end of Centre Hall on last Tuesday.

—A. D. Goldman's new Standard Clothing Hall, corner Bishop and Allegheny, Bellefonte,—largest, best and cheapest stock of Clothing in the county.

—An over coat cape was found by the undersigned, last Friday. The owner can get it by paying for this notice.
J. C. BOAL.

—A sad accident happened to a son of Mr. David Bollinger, of Aaronsburg, on last Thursday. The boy, aged about 16 years, was employed at threshing, at Mr. John Musser's, and for some purpose had stepped behind a young horse hitched to the power. The animal kicked, striking the unfortunate boy upon the breast, from the effects of which he died the following day, at noon.

—Newman is King! and will stay king Clothier. None can get ahead of him. Next week is fair week, and all the bands in the county will be apt to serenade Newman, because he has brought down the price of Clothing; yes, he brought down the price, and he deserves the thanks of every one for it, and a serenade, yes a monument. No one should go home from the fair without seeing the mountain of Clothing at Newman's. Go and see him, he is a whole souled, good, jolly fellow. He will treat you right, and you will save dollars by taking a suit from him. Just now read his prices in the large advertisement.

—Mr. Thomas Harper, of Aaronsburg, met with a serious accident on last Thursday, while riding in a sulky near Farmer's Mills. His horse shied and making a sudden jump, threw Mr. Harper forward and down under the sulky, from which he received severe bruises in the face. The horse ran off, making a wreck of the sulky, which was a new one.

—Powers, Bellefonte, sells the best and cheapest boots and shoes.

—No democrat in this county worked harder for the party in the last ten years than John Spangler, our nominee for Sheriff. In rain and shine Spangler was at work on election day, and provided that democratic voters were brought to the polls. Democrats now have an opportunity of doing Mr. Spangler justice by giving him the same active support and a rousing majority.

—Farmers go to L. L. Brown, Bellefonte, with your grain—he pays the best prices, and sells the cheapest coal.

—"Power of Purpose," was the subject of a lecture delivered on September 23, by Dr. Keys, of Lewisburg, Pa., in the M. E. Church, at Pine Grove. The lecture was eloquent and very instructive. It abounded with historical pictures, composed of incidents from the lives of great and successful men, and illustrating the elements of character which are essential for greatness and success.

The October number of Harper's Magazine is on our table. There is no other magazine in the country that surpasses it in variety and excellence, and as a historical magazine it is not equalled. The terms are $4 a year.

—Save money by getting your boots and shoes of Powers.

—The boss beef of this county was killed the other day for Sechler's meat market, connected with their grocery, where the finest fresh meats can always be had. The steer was raised by Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, and weighed when 2 years 8 months old, 1510 lbs. live; and when killed was 3 years and 2 months old, and weighed 1854 lbs, live weight dressing 1140 pounds —being 61½ lbs. dressed meat to 100 lbs gross weight. The meat of this steer was the finest yet sold at Bellefonte, pronounced so by all who tried it, and we add our testimony, having feasted upon steak and roast, presented through the kindness of Mr. Gilliland. The meat was sweet, savory and tender, and went like hot cakes. The meat market connected with Sechler's grocery has already become noted as the only place where to get excellent fresh meats.

—In our advertising columns is noticed *Stoddart's Musical Library*, a serial publication, now under a most successful career, which from its extraordinary cheapness will effect a revolution in the music publishing interest. Messrs. Stoddart & Co. agree to give for the low price of Ten Cents, a collection of the most popular instumental and vocal music, printed in full size music paper, of the best quality. The same amount and quality in fact as would cost $1.50 if published separately. It is for sale by all news dealers. Send 12 cts. for a sample number.

—The finest lot of queensware, at Sechlers, in the Bush house block. If you want something handsome for setting your table, Sechler's is the place where you find it. Their stock of queensware is thee hoicest in the central part of the state.

—The finest toilet articles at F. P. Green's in the Bush house block. Also fresh drugs and medicines always on hand. Mr. Green is the oldest druggist in the county, and prescriptions are filled there with the utmost safety.

—Get your coffee, sugar, teas, spices, dried and canned fruit, at Sechter's, if you want a good and fresh article. They always keep the best family groceries that are in market, and you are sure of a genuine article in whatever you get. They sell at the least margin, and always deal honestly with customers. Try Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block, and you will be pleased with the quality of groceries you get, satisfied with their prices, and have the politest attention besides.

—Special inducements are offered to farmers, by Mr. Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co., for grain. All kinds of coal always on hand at lowest possible prices.

—Farmers, if you wish to strike the best market for your grain, call on Mr. Lawrence Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co. in coal and grain, where you will get the highest price, and meet with fair dealing.

—H. D. Goldman's new Standard Clothing Hall, corner Bishop and Allegheny, Bellefonte, should be visited by all who attend the fair next week. He sells clothing lower than any one else, and guarantees satisfaction.

—Jas. A. Coplin, a graduate of the CENTRE REPORTER office, it pains us to learn, is a victim of yellow fever. James was well known at Centre Hall, and bore a good character. Only three weeks ago we spoke of his heroism in volunteering to stay at Canton, Miss., when nearly all had fled the infected city, and aid the suffering. Now he too has fallen—fallen at a post of duty which few have the courage to face. The Lewistown *Gazette* says:

We regret to learn that James A. Coplin, son of Owen Coplin, died of yellow fever at Canton, Miss., on Wednesday 18, aged 28 years and 5 months. He was a printer by trade, having served his time in Centre county, an estimable young man, and for the past seven years had been business manager of the *American Citizen* of that place. He had been active in ministering to the wants of the plague-stricken citizens of Canton, and like many others from the north fell a victim to his humanity and sense of duty.

—Bring your produce to C. Dinges' new grocery, where you can exchange for sugars, coffee, teas, syrups, coal oil, candies, tobacco &c.

—LITERARY AND MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—Prof. W. A. Krise's select school will give a literary and musical treat on Saturday evening, Oct. 5, in the M. E. church, at Centre Hall. Turn out, every one, old and young, you'll not regret it. Admission only 10 cents. The proceeds to be applied to the M. E. Sabbath School.

—We take pleasure in recommending our many readers, who will be going to the fair next week, to not fail to go and see the great bargains that are to be had at S. & A. Loeb's, Bellefonte. We say it is a pleasure to us because we *know* them to mean just what they say, and what they advertise. They have been doing one of the most extensive general merchandise businesses in Centre county for the past 26 years, and with the experience that a long series of years is bound to bring, they now declare themselves able to undersell any of their competitors. They offer no baits, but do a straight forward, upright business. Their stock consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Ladie's Trimmed Hats, Ladie's Coats, and a line of Dress Goods in all grades of an endless description. See their advertisement in to-day's paper.

—POTTER DILL CLUB.—The Potter Dill Club will meet in Murray's Hall, on Monday evening, 7 inst. instead of Saturday evening, on account of coming in conflict with the Literary Entertainment of Prof. Krise's school, on Sat. evening. All in favor of economical government are invited to the Dill meeting. Turn out. C. M. Bower, and others, will address the Club. J. J. ARNEY, Pres't.

—Letters remaining in the P. O. at Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 1, '78. William Neff 1, J. Milton Stiffler 1, Mrs. Louveisa Horner 1, Miss Lidie Ross 1, Mrs. Lydia Tresler 1. Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.
J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—As we said last week the Fair is going to be a grand success—a big thing indeed, better than last year's, all know that it was ahead of any previous fair. The officers are doing their best, and the farmers and other classes are coming right up to the work to make the display a magnificent one. Now let Centre county make a show worthy of herself. We will have it next week. The inducements are more liberal than any other county offers, and the premium list far ahead of that of any of our sister counties. Let all go, and have a grand holiday week, and see everybody else. There will be lots to interest you and lots to amuse.

—The new Standard Clothing Hall, corner Bishop and Allegheny streets is now open, and an immense stock of clothing at lower prices than elsewhere. This has caused great excitement as all wonder how clothing can be sold at such low prices. Goldman, the proprietor, intends to make the thing lively, by offering the best bargains ever had at Bellefonte. He says he can do it, and has determined he will do it. Try him then, and hold him right up to it.

—100 bushels Chestnuts wanted at C. Dinges' new grocery.

SPRING MILLS.

They have commenced to haul the stone for the new bridge over Sinking creek.

Mr. Fortney has bought a lot from T. J. Grneoble, for a house, and has commenced to dig the cellar.

The store of Cap Hassenplug was sold out to Mr. H. Rockhouse. The Captain's health is not improving any, and it will be a long time before he will be able to attend to business.

Mr. Levi Reader of George's Valley was robbed of over $450 on last Sunday morning. He, with Mrs. Reader, had gone to visit his wife's friends, and while he was absent his hired hand went for the gold and silver. There were $40 in paper money, and the rest in gold and silver.

According to previous notice, a democratic meeting was held in Grenoble's Hall on Monday night last, and was addressed by Mr. Wm. Reber and Mr. Jack Spangler, of Bellefonte. The Farmer's Mills brass band was present.

The officers of this meeting were Mr. W. A. Kerlin, President; Dan'l Runkle, Vice President; David Kerlin, Sec'y; Edward Krumrine, Assistant. After the meeting was over, quite a number joined the Dill club, and will meet next Saturday night and organize. Mr. Grenoble has a very nice Hall, large and roomy, and suitable for such meetings. X

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Coon hunting is the go now—A. Ocker, George Kronoable and a few others were out last week and got two coons. At last the 1st of Oct. has arrived and we can go for our deer but where shall we go for them? they are so scarce and we have only heard of one this summer, and that fellow went across the valley but now let him come back again. Grain and Clover separators can be heard in all directions around about here. Cloverseed turns out well this fall. Mr. David Shafer has found a few heads that contained 131 and 137 grains. Who can beat him raising clover? A shower of tramps was through here last week two by two still. Mr. Jacob Hazle is busy getting out timber for his barn. On last Thursday night we had a Greenback meeting here in the town hall, the Rebersburg club were present. Messrs. Yocum and Baily of Bellefonte made speeches. The Evengelical's are repairing their church, putting a new steeple on and remodeling the pulpit. Andrew Ocker keeps a first class store and sells cheaper then ever.
GREELY.

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.

The Senatorial Conferees of the 34th District met at the Brockerhoff House, in Bellefonte, on Friday the 27th day of September, at 11 o'clock, a. m., and organized by the election of E. A. Bigler, esq., of Clearfield, as President, and C. M. Bower, of Centre, as Secretary.

Clearfield county was represented by E. A. Bigler, W. A. Means, M. D., and J. A. Bouse, M. D. Clinton by H. C. Whalley, W. W. Rankin and W. H. Brown. Centre by J. Donlop Shugerts, L. T. Munson and C. M. Bower.

W. W. Betts, esq., of Clearfield, and Hon. C. T. Alexander, of Centre, were then placed in nomination by their respective counties as candidates for Senator, and the following letter from Hon. S. R. Peale of Clinton county, was then produced and read.

Gentleman of the Conference: I have concluded not to be a candidate for re-election to the Senate. A nomination by the democratic party of the District is tantamount to an election, but it involves such frequent and prolonged interruptions of my professional business, and such an inconvenient outlay of money, as I cannot in justice to my clients or myself afford. Duty clearly points in the direction I have resolved to take, and I trust my friends will therefore not think me indifferent to their zeal, but will accept most earnest assurances of my gratitude for their generous support. In fact I prize the cordial endorsements given me by my county, and the feeling of confidence, which I am persuaded exists towards me throughout the District, as richer rewards than any mere office in the gift of the people. It has been my pride to so order my private life and official acts as to bring no reproach upon the sterling constituency I have had the honor to represent, and I now retire with the consciousness that at all times I have given to my people the truest and best service in my humble power.

Very respectfully,
To Sen. Con., 34th Dist. } S. R. PEALE.
Bellefonte, Pa.

On motion of Mr. Rankin the conferees adjourned until 1 o'clock, p. m.

Conferees met at 1 o'clock, p. m., when the following resolution was adopted by the unanimous vote of the conference.

Resolved, That we take great pleasure in expressing our sincere and hearty approbation of the course of the Hon. S. Richard Peale, during his Senatorial service.

Resolved, That in his personal integrity, his distinguished ability, and faithful discharge of all his duties, he did honor to this Senatorial District, and deserves, and as we truly believe will receive the approbation and thanks of his constituents, whose confidence and respect he inspired, and will follow him in his retirement with kindest hopes for his future prosperity and usefulness.

After the adoption of the above resolutions, the conferees proceeded to ballot for the candidates presented. The first ballot resulted as follows:

C. T. Alexander, of Centre, 5 votes.
W. W. Betts, of Clearfield, 4 "

Mr. Alexander having received the majority of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee. On motion of E. A. Bigler, esq., the nomination of Mr. Alexander was made unanimous.

A committee of two, consisting of H. C Whalley, esq., of Clinton and Dr. Means, of Clearfield, was appointed to wait upon Mr. Alexander, and inform him of his nomination by the conference.

The committee appeared in a few minutes with Mr. Alexander and presented him to the conferees, when he kindly thanked the conferees for the honer conferred upon him, and promised to visit all the counties in the District, and take an active part in the present campaign.

On motion of Mr. Brown the conferees adjourned sine die.

C. M. BOWER, E. A. BIGLER,
Secretary. President.

HO, for the County Fair!

POWERS ALWAYS AHEAD!

As the time approaches for holding our County Fair, we have made ample preparations to receive our customers, and are prepared to sell

Boots and Shoes at Prices to Suit *All*,

and sell we must, and sell we will. Call and examine our goods as we publish no prices, but guarantee that you can buy Boots and Shoes from us cheaper than any advertised, or unadvertised, in Bellefonte. This we will make good at all times, even though we should be compelled

TO SELL UNDER COST.

Each grade of goods fairly, honestly and honorably represented as they are, and no baits calculated to deceive.
JOHN POWERS.

YELLOW FEVER REPORTS.

MARKED DECLINE IN THE NUMBER OF DEATHS IN NEW ORLEANS AND MEMPHIS.

THE DISEASE SPREADING AT A FEARFUL RATE ON THE PLANTATIONS IN LOUISIANA AND MISSISSIPPI.

A Man And His Five Children in New Orleans Die From the Fever,

Memphis, September 28.—The weather this morning is warmer and sultry and showers of rain have fallen at intervals.

For-once deaths are officially reported by the board of health for the past twenty-four hours, ending at six o'clock to-night. This includes two day's report of one undertaker, who failed last evening to report in time.

New Orleans, Sept. 28.—To-day's yellow fever reports show 55 deaths and 159 new cases total deaths to date, 2,758 total cases 9,021. To-day's death list includes 32 children under seven years of age. Two children of the late E W. Barnes died last night. Six of this family—the father and five children—have died of the fever. The remaining two children are reported as improving. The weather to-day is cloudy and warm.

Canton, Sept. 28.—Total cases, 596; deaths, 98, new cases, 21 deaths, 1.

Morgan, City, Sep. 28.—Total cases, 183 deaths 30; 51 cases under treatment and 5 deaths in the past three days.

Baton Rouge, September 28.—New cases, 53, deaths, 3, total cases, 101, deaths 49.

New Orleans, September 29.—The weather is clear and pleasant. Deaths for the twenty-four hours ending at noon, 52. Cases reported, 264. Of the cases reported, only 108 occurred since September 26. Dr. J. Theus Taylor, lately of New York, died this afternoon of yellow fever. Dr. Thomas Marley, of Boston, who came here some weeks ago and opened a store for the sale of Dr. Marley's English remedy, said to be a sure cure for fevers of every kind, diell to-day of yellow fever. The doctor showed his faith by taking his own remedies, refusing the attendance of physicians.

Morgan City, September 29.—Fever increasing. More money needed to pay nurses and enable the relief committee to bury the dead.

Port Gibson, September 29.—Ten new cases and four deaths during the last twenty-four hours.

Bay St. Louis, September 29.—Nine new cases and two deaths.

Osyka, September 29.—Two deaths and nine new cases. Two physicians are convalescent but not fit for duty.

Winona, September 29.—Two new cases.

Terry, September 29.—Cases to date, 41; deaths, 20.

KILLED BY A REJECTED LOVER.

Oil City, Pa., Sept. 19.—A special to the Derrick from from Smithport, N. Y., says that while Misses Mary Reilly and Belle Mullen were walking along the street to-day Andy Tracy, a young lawyer in town came up behind them, placed the muzzle of a revolver at Miss Reilly's head and without saying a word fired. The young lady died in forty minutes. She was a beautiful girl, highly respected and betrothed to a young gentleman of Smithport. Tracy had courted her in vain, and it is supposed that jealously nerved his murderous hand. He made his escape and has not been seen since.

A VILLAGE DESTROYED.

Every House But One in Sherman City Swept Away By a Tornado.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 20.—A special to the Free Press from East Saginaw says Sherman City, a small village of Isabella county, Mich., was annihilated yesterday by a terrific tornado. Every store, dwelling house and shed in the village was swept clear off, except one frame dwelling which was partially destroyed. The air was thick with timbers, boards, bricks and stone. The inhabitants took refuge in the cellars. Mr. Tryo, his wife, a little girl and baby were badly injured. At Coleman's, Michigan, considerable damage was also done, C. Deane having his skull broken by a falling tree.

HORRIBLE RESULTS OF THE CHINESE FAMINE.

New York, Sept. 22.—A letter from Shanghai in relation to the famine in China, says millions of people in that country are eating bark stalks, roots and dirt; that human flesh is sold in the market, and parents are selling and killing their children to prolong their own existence.

SYNOPSIS OF THE GAME AND FISH LAW.

Deer, except spotted fawns, may be killed from October 1 to December 15. Penalty $50. Dogs running deer may be killed by any person, except in the counties where such hunting is permitted by special acts.

Squirrels may be killed from September 1 to January 1. Penalty $5 for each squirrel.

Rabbits can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $5.

Wild turkeys can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $10.

No wild fowl, which includes ducks, geese, pigeons, &c., can be killed between May 15 and September 1, under a penalty of $10.

Woodcock may be killed from July 4 to January 1, and upland or grass plover from July 15 to January 1. Penalty $10 in each case.

Pheasants may be killed from October 1 to January 1. Penalty $10.

Rail or reed birds are to be killed only during the months of September, October and November. Penalty $5.

Sec. 12. No person shall at any time within this State, kill, trap or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any night hawk, whip-poor-will, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, martin, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird or any other insectiverous bird, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, trapped, exposed for sale or had in possession.

Robbing or destroying nests of any wild birds except hawks, crows and other predatory birds, is prohibited under a penalty of $10.

Killing wild pigeons on their nesting grounds, or firing guns within one-fourth of a mile of such nesting place is prohibited under a penalty of $20. Citizens of the state can be licensed to trap or catch pigeons away from their roosts except during the nesting season by paying $50.

Nets, traps, snares or torchlight are prohibited to be used in killing wild turkeys, partridges, wood cock, rail or reed birds under a penalty of $10, and any person may destroy such nets, traps, &c., wherever found.

Sunday hunting or fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trout are to be caught with rod, hook and line only during April, May, June and July, under a penalty of $10, and all net fishing in trout streams is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trespassing on lands for the purpose of taking fish from any private pond, stream or spring used for propagating game fish, after public notice of the owner or occupant, is prohibited under a penalty of $100.

Fish baskets, gill nets, pond nets, eel wiers, kiddles, brush or facine nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish, are prohibited under a penalty of $25. Seine fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25, except for shad with seines of three inches mesh.

Sec. 24. It shall be lawful to fish with fyke or hoop nets in any of the streams of this Commonwealth uninhabited by brook or speckled trout, during the months of March, April, May, September, October and November in each year: Provided, That the meshes of said nets shall not be less than one inch in size, and that said net or nets shall not be placed at the confluence of any wing-walls, either newly made or abandoned. And provided further, That it shall be the duty of any one taking or capturing by means of any fyke or hoop net as aforesaid, any salmon, bass, trout, speckled trout, pike, pickerel or every kind of fish introduced into any waters of the Commonwealth by the authority of same for the purpose of stocking the said waters, to return the same alive to the waters whence taken; the violation of any of the provisions of this section shall subject the offender to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each and every offense.

Black bass, pike and salmon can be caught with hook and line, scroll or spear from June 1 to January 1. All bass under six inches in length must be returned to the water. The general length of a man's hand is about seven inches, so that any one can tell what he ought to keep. Penalty $10.

No person is allowed to catch game fish by shutting or drawing off waters, or dragging or drawing small nets or seines therein when so drawn off under a penalty of $10.

The using of quicktime, poisonous bait, any torpedo, giant powder or other explosive substances for killing fish, is prohibited under a penalty of $50.

The catching of bait fish by means of hand nets or cast nets is not prohibited.

Lake bass, rock bass, or blue sun fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

The sale of pheasants, partridges and woodcock, is allowed for a period of fifteen days after the time limited for killing the same has expired.

A Vicksburg lady when the plague broke out went to Indianapolis. She had a son thirteen years of age in Dubuque, Iowa, who, hearing of her departure, was seized with an intense desire to see her. The friends with whom he lived decided at last that it was not best that he should go, and his disappointment grew more bitter every day. Finally he resolved to see his mother cost what it might, and, putting on the shabbiest suit of clothes he had, taking no baggage no money, he started to make the journey on foot. He begged his food at farmhouses, slept in barns, and caught a ride in a farmer's wagon now and then. In ten days he made the 265 miles, having before been in Indianapolis, found the house of his uncle in which his mother was, with out help from any one He told his mother he had put on ragged clothes because he thought people would then beleive he was a tramp and would help him; while, had he been well-dressed, he might have taken for an imposter.

Cincinnati, O., September 25.—Considerable excitement was created today by the discovery that the body of an aged lady who had died in the hospital, and it was supposed had been buried in the Potter's Field, had not been burried there. Freinds, designing to remove the remains to Spring Grove, found an empty coffin only, which had contained no body, the latter having been removed before burial.

Mifflin, September 28.—Rev. A. H. Aughe, a well known Lutheran minister of Gettysburg, died suddenly today on the floor of the Central synod, convened at this place. He had made a few remarks about church papers a few minutes before his death and intended preaching this evening.

Scribner's Monthly for October contains a rather unusual amount of good reading, fine pictures, &c. It is one of the pleasantes silent companions that we know of.

The October number of *St. Nicholas* opens with a very interesting story, "The Violin Village," which carries us away to the mountains of the Tyrol. Many other good things are contained in its pages also, and altogether *St. Nicholas* is ever welcome to the young folks.

Panama, Sept. 16.—The volcano of Cotopaxt, in Ecuador, is again in a stste of eruption, throwing up immense clouds of smoke and ashes, which can be seen from Gunayaquil. The eruption is more violent than has been known for some years.

Chicken-theives at Pensacola, Fla., serenade the family they intend to rob, and while the intimates of the house are listening at the front windows to the musicians the working mempers of the association clean out the coops in the back-yard.

London. September 25.—A dispatch from Airon, Switzerland, at the southern mouth of the St. Gothard Tunnel, reports that three cases of gun-powder for blasting in the tunnel, exploded to-day. Ten workmen were instantly killed and several were terribly injured.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

THE LEADING PLACE . . . . . GUGGENHEIMER & COMPANY!!

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY.
GUGGENHEIMER & CO.
26sep 2m

NEWMAN the King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES
5 Oct 3m.

Seven mounted and well-armed men rode into the mining camp of Cariboo, Idaho, robbed twenty or thirty miners at work there, took all the good horses, shot the poor ones, and got off with gold dust worth $16,000.

A Buddhist priest near Foochow, China, burned one of his fingers off by holding it in the flame of a candle. He expects to be rewarded by eternal felicity. It is said, however, that he destroyed sensation in the finger before the burning by the use of a ligature.

A new cannon has been made at the Krup works in Germany of enormous dimensions. A ball of this cannon pierces the thickest armor plates of vessels at a distance of eight miles. Two shots at a range of 6,000 feet are supposed to dismantle and sink the the most powerful ship. Each ball costs one hundred and fifty dollars.

DISTURBANCE OF PUBLIC MEETINGS.—The following is the text of the law in reference to the disturbance of public meetinfis, which might be read occasionally by many young men who show their bad breeding while attending some of our churches:

"If any person shall willfully and maliciously disturb or interrupt any society, assembly or congregation convened for the purpose of religious worship or for any moral, social, literary, scientific, agricultural or floral object, ceremony, lecture, examination, or exhibition, such shall on conviction be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding fifty dollars, suffer imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, or either, at the discretion of the court."

For hog cholera use a mixture of soft soap and milk. Pour soap suds of wash days into the swill barrels, it will make hogs thrive.

Internal revenue collections for the year ending June 30, 1878, $132,024,409.

Curtin is stumping the state.

Duff's College.

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education. For circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS,
3 oct 4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE FAIR—S. & A. LOEB.

For 25 years we have been the leaders

IN LOW PRICES,

and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.

NOTE OUR PRICES:

SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.

With an assortment never equalled in this county.

BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c,

We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our good before purchasing.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

-DRY GOODS,-
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 30.—Wheat, red at $1@1 07; amber at $1 09@1 12, and white at $1 09@1 10. Rye is steady at 57@60.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Wheat in fair demand but lower; No 2 Chicago spring, 87@87½c for cash. Corn No 2 at 34½c for cash. Oats 19½@19¾c. Rye quiet, No 2, 45c cash.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, September 30.—Cattle dull, good 5¼c, medium 4¼c, common 3¾@4c.

Sheep dull, good 4½@5c, medium 4@4½c common 3½@4c.

Hogs—Market fair, good 6¼@6¾c, medium, 6@6¼c, common, 5½c.

MARRIED.

On the 12th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Samuel Smith of Laurelton, Union county, to Miss Susan Grape of Pennsvalley.

DIED.

On Sept. 29, 1878, Daniel Musser, oldest son of Dr. William A. and Lizzie Jacobs, aged 2 yrs., 6 mos. and 16 ds.

A FARM FOR SALE!

The following property will be exposed at Public Sale, on FRIDAY, OCT. 25th, 1878, at the residence of George Frederick, dec'd, in Gregg Township, a Farm containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less; is well watered, besides a never-failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two-story DWELLING HOUSE, Barn and other outbuildings; also sufficient Orchard of apple and other fruit. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known by
SAM'L GRAMLY,
Administrator.

NEW

Grocery and Confectionery,

AT CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a new Grocery and Confectionery, and will always keep a full line of goods, at lowest possible prices, and kindly asks a share of the public patronage. His stock consists of

COFFEES,
SUGERS, TEAS, SYRUPS,
SOAPS, SALT.

All kinds of
CHOICE TOBACCOES AND SEGARS,
and all fruits of the season generally in Stock.
BEST SWEET POTATOES.
Also a full ling of CONFECTIONERIES
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.
I sell low for CASH and PRODUCE.
26sept y C. DINGES.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 90.
No 2 wheat 85
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $5.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $25.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 15c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 12c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 15c.
Tub washed wool 55c.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE—

Estate of Ezra D. Brisbin, deceased.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, made in the matter of the partition of the Real Estate of said decedent, the undersigned, Trustee appointed by said order, will expose to sale by public vendue or outcery, on the premises near

BOALSBURG, SATURDAY, OCT. 19,

the following described REAL ESTATE, late of said Ezra D. Brisbin, viz:

No. 1. A Valuable Farm, situate in Harris township, adjoining lands of Geo. Fortney, B. F. Brown, Daniel Musser, and others, containing about

One Hundred and Fifty Acres,

more or less, all under cultivation; thereon erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a log Barn and other outbuildings. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises and several NEVER-FAILING SPRINGS OF EXCELLENT WATER, convenient to house and barn. The farm is just on the outskirts of Boalsburg, in close proximity to schools and churches, etc.

No. 2. The undivided half of a tract of MOUNAIN LAND, in the township of Harris, adjoining lands of Moses Thompson, Jonathan Tressler, Robert Galbraith and others, containing about thirty-eight and three-fourths acres.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash upon confirmation of sale, balance in one and two years, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgage upon the premises. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, p. m.
DAVID KELLER,
sep26 Trustee to Sell, etc.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the following described property of W. W. Love, deceased, situate in Potter twp., Centre county, will be offered at public sale, on Friday, Oct. 18: One FARM containing

103 ACRES, more or less;

bounded by lands of John Stoner on the west; on the north by lands of Jacob Strohm; on the east by lands of Penn's heirs; south by lands of William Rishel and others. The farm is well watered, a never-failing spring of cold limestone water near the house, also a well of never failing water at the barn, with good pump in it; large cistern at the house. Improvements: A large TWO-STORY HOUSE, with kitchen and wash-house attached, a FRAME BANK BARN, 80 by 45 feet, with horse-power shed attached. A good frame wagon shed and corn house, 40 by 20 feet, pig pen and wood house.

A Bearing Orchard of Choice Fruit on the premises.

This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain and grass, nearly all limestone land. It is within one-half mile of two churches, school house, post office, store and blacksmith shops. Also a tract of good TIMBERLAND, situated on Tussey mountain, bounded by lands of S. Wingert, Andy Jordan and John Allen, containing 33 ACRES, more or less. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known.
JANE LOVE,
G. M. BOAL,
19 sept Administrators.

PRIVATE SALE.—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.

—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one HOUSE and LOT situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is 2½ stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings, also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also 2 acres and 123 perches of excellent land situated near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg, within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Sept 5 tf

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Decker, late of College twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. DANIEL HESS
JAMES GLENN,
Executors.

$1.50 for 10 cts. { STODDART'S MUSICAL LIBRARY

Twelve full pages of music, embracing Operas, Popular Songs, Dances, Brilliant Compositions, by the greatest authors, printed on full-size music paper of the best quality.

For Sale by all news and book dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of 10 cents, and 2 cents for postage, by
J. M. STODDART & CO.,
3 oct 3t. 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made

RARUS, KING OF THE TURF.

How He was Handled by a Skilful Boy Trainer—The Great Trotter the Son of a Work Horse.

The following article from the Boston *Globe* will be read with interest by lovers of the horse:

By his recent achievements in the West, and his crowning feat at Hartford, when he trotted three heats in 2:15, 2:13¼ and 2:13¼, Rarus has proved himself to be the best trotting horse that ever graced a race track in this or any other country. The horse, now in his eleventh year, is the property of R. R. Conkling, an old resident of Greenport, Long Island. Although born at Greenport, Rarus is essentially a Brooklyn horse, for his repeated successes are due to the careful training of those who have had him in charge; and since the horse first appeared in public, about seven years ago, the ribbons have been held over him by Brooklyn drivers. He first appeared on the turf at the Suffolk county fair, held in Riverhead seven years ago this fall. There he was entered for the "four-year-old stakes," the prize being a purse of $50. Rarus is a bay horse about sixteen hands high. The horse possesses a long stride, easy, open gait, and is what might be called a natural trotter. He was born a trotter, as was Dexter, and no trouble was experienced in training. Seldom or never does he break, but moves around the track with the regularity of clockwork. In the case of trotters descended from good-blooded and well-trained parents, even while in the pasture field, colts are more inclined to trot than gallop; but Rarus' ancestors, at least on the father's side, were not trained trotters. In his book entitled "The Trotting Horse in America," the late Hiram Woodruff made the statement that the natural gait of the horse was to trot, but many prominent horsemen deny that such is the case, while others, equally prominent, pin their faith to the statement made by old Hiram. Be that as it may, Rarus trotted by the side of his dam when in the pasture field—at least so say those who have been acquainted with the animal almost from the day of his birth. Rarus' progenitor, before he was purchased by Mr. Conkling, performed the ignoble duty of drawing a fish cart for a Fulton market fish dealer. The sum paid for the stallion was some two hundred old dollars, and Mr. Conkling sent the horse to his stock farm at Greenport. All sporting men, as is natural, believe that blood will tell; but the case of Rarus is a glaring exception to the rule. George Wilkes, of *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times*, and Mr. Conkling, have used every endeavor to trace the pedigree of the stallion; but instead of discovering that one he was a trotter, they find that he is of ignoble stock, and his occupation through life was that of propelling divers butcher carts for different owners. Rarus' dam was by Telegraph, her mother being a Black Hawk mare. She is still alive. Rarus has one full half-brother, whose best performance was a mile in about 2:40. The Fulton market stallion is father to twenty other horses beside the king of the trotting turf, and the best of them bear no better reputation than that of fair road steppers. After his performance at Riverhead, the colt Rarus did not appear again on the turf that year; his next appearance being at Hornellsville, N. Y., in the following spring, where he was entered in the 2:45 class. Young Mead handled the ribbons, but was unable to win the race. In the same year Rarus trotted a mile at Providence, R. I., in 2:29, and shortly afterward trotted two races at the Prospect Park course in about the same time. James W. Page, who now keeps a livery stable on DeKalb avenue, and is an excellent trainer, had Rarus in charge during the following year, and was very successful. By hard work and careful handling Page put Rarus on record as a horse who could do his mile in 2:22 without a skip or break. In his third year Rarus was taken to Philadelphia by Jim McMahon, who used to drive Flora Temple. The horse was entered in two races, but didn't succeed in getting a place in either. When Rarus returned from Philadelphia Mr. Conkling gave Johnny Splan charge of him, and Splan has handled the horse ever since. When he took charge of the horse Rarus' present driver was training horses at the Prospect Park fair grounds. Although yet a young man, Splan handled some very good horses before he took hold of Rarus. He drove Kansas Chief and Bella, both of whom could do a mile away down in the twenties, besides several other good ones. Much of Rarus' good fortune is due to Splan's excellent management, and the trainer has been rewarded by a long series of successes.

Two years ago Rarus was able to do a mile in 2:20, and since that time he has been lessening his time, until at Buffalo he electrified the trotting world by gaining the record of 2:13¼, which is three-quarters of a second better than Goldsmith Maid's best time. The now famous trotter's strong grip is his excellent averages, and some of them seem simply unapproachable. A few days ago, in Rochester, Rarus attempted to beat the average of 2:18, trotting three heats, but the horse was so tired out by his herculean efforts at Buffalo that he failed. Mr. Conkling was recently offered $65,000 for Rarus, it is stated, and without a moment's hesitation refused to listen to the proposition. The horse has made a fortune for both his owner and his trainer, and if he does not meet with any accident Rarus will still further enrich the two fortunate individuals who are benefited by his winnings, and most likely beat his present record. Some trainers, especially the old-timers, believe that under certain circumstances a trotter will do better under saddle than to harness. One reason that trotting under saddle is not championed by the majority of drivers is, that as they grow old, and advancing years added to their obesity, they would be incapacitated from riding. There are many horses who to-day have won good records that would have scored nothing but failures had they been compelled to trot under the saddle. Like men, there are, as a horseman styles them, level-headed horses, who seem to understand what is wanted, and light-headed horses, who would be as frisky as the Irishman's flea, were they not kept close down to their work. With this last class drivers have more perfect control when seated in a wagon than astride the animal's back. Rarus is what would be called a level-headed horse. Of the trotters who have gone before, Rarus more closely resembles Dexter in action than any of the other great ones, and there are some who are inclined to the belief that there must have been a dash of Hambletonian blood in the horse's father. Dexter's gait is as good as Rarus', and Bonner's horse has if anything more and better action than Conkling's. It is more than probable that had Dexter been kept on the track he would have beaten what is now his best time, but his owner, Mr. Robert Bonner, preferred to keep the famous trotter for his own private use rather than seek to make him a paying speculation by allowing him to continue his turf career. Dexter was trained at the Fashion course, by Hiram Woodruff, and his best time was 2:16, which was made when he trotted against Ethan Allen and running mate. This time did not go on record because Dexter was beaten by Allen and mate. A horse with a history in some particulars like that of Rarus was Flora Temple. The mare was thought nothing of in her early youth, and was at one time the property of a butcher who either bought or sold her for less than $100. When Flora Temple first made a mile in 2:40 she gained the position now occupied by Rarus, which was being the best trotter in a land of trotters. The mare never beat 2:20, but she earned more money, with the exception of Goldsmith Maid, than any horse that has yet appeared before the public as a candidate for trotting honors. Rarus may not fear any rivalry from Goldsmith Maid, as the owner of the mare, Henry Smith, of New York, has retired her from the turf, and the Maid is now at his stock farm near Trenton, where she will be used for breeding purposes.

On the occasion of Rarus' first appearance on the track, at Riverhead, Frank W. Mead drove the trotter. It is said by his friends that young Mead taught Rarus his steps. In the race at Riverhead three heats were trotted, all of them being won by Rarus. The winner's best time was 2:42½. Frank Mead was then a boy of seventeen, and was without doubt the youngest trainer and driver in the country. At this time Conkling wanted Frank's father to buy a half interest in the colt, but the latter refused. Mr. Mead, sr., who is a resident of Brooklyn, in the course of conversation, recently, said he honestly believed that if he had offered Conkling $1,500 for a half interest in the horse the latter would have gladly accepted the terms. Frank Mead is now nearly twenty-three years old, and is one of the most successful trainers in the country. He is at present in Springfield.

Fashion Notes.

Dresses for autumn are cut with long corsages.

Lace sleeves worn in silk evening dresses.

Mitts are very much used in black, white and colors.

Chip bonnets of dark shades are preferred for autumn wear, and velvet for winter.

Long loops of ribbon called Louis XIII. bows, are seen on imported dresses.

Nearly all the new flowers for bonnets have birds amongst them in some form or other.

Breasts and heads of birds and whole birds will be much used this winter in all garnitures.

In England, a tiny thread of gold supporting a solitaire diamond is the favorite engagement ring.

The brunettes have it all their own way—red black and gold are to be the fashionable winter colors.

Handsome garnitures for fall hats are made of the bands of cashmere feathers on which are two heads of the merle bird.

Satin and brocade are the materials most used at present for making handsome dresses that will be worn in the all and winter.

Among new imported millinery goods is a velvet called the Medicis velvet, which comes in several shades of colors combined in one piece.

A Dog Goes Crab Fishing.

She sat upon a rock, fishing for crabs. She had her dog with her—a Skye terrier—such a one as a Broadway vender would charge you $10 for. His hair was long and as soft as silk, blue ribbons hung from his ears, and his neck was encircled with a nickel-plated collar. But all that counted for nothing as against the fearful scene through which he was about to pass. He lay close to the basket in which the Fifth avenue belle dropped the crabs as fast as she caught them. He was, no doubt, dreaming of his happy home far away, where he was wont to take his daily nap on a $1000 sofa. Now and then a green-bottled fly skipped from ear to ear or lighted upon his back where the pup couldn't reach him, and at such times he whisked his tail wildly till the intruder was away. On one of these special occasions, after whisking off the fly, the little silken tail rested upon the edge of the crab basket and the end of it dropped inside, latitude 47, longitude 62. The feathery edge of it struck a crab in the eye, and the claws closed on the appendage simultaneously.—The dog, oh, where was he? A yelp, a howl, and then in silvery tones came the "ti yi! ti yi!" as the astonished pup sailed over the plain and through the clover with a string of crabs connecting him with the empty, bounding basket, and all their claws clutched one with the other; and for a minute there was a mixed scene of dog, crabs, basket, dust and flying gravel, and the tail was told. There was no more crab fishing that day.—*Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Eagle.*

Yellow Fever.

Yellow fever is a most mysterious, and in many respects an incomprehensible disease, says a New York paper. The few general facts that seem to have been learned about it, after close and varied observation, are not infrequently contradicted by new experience. One of its widely-supposed peculiarities is that it cannot live at certain elevations, 2,500 feet above sea-level being sufficient, it is thought, to exclude it completely. Yet, long before Cortez invaded Mexico, the natives of the country suffered terribly from an epidemic which was, beyond all rational doubt, identical with what is now known as yellow fever. This epidemic—it was called *matazahuatl*—prevailed repeatedly, with great virulence and mortality, during the sixteenth and eighteenth centuries, on the table lands of Mexico, from 7,200 to 7,800 feet above the sea. If it has raged at that height, it may rage at an equal height again, and thus the favorite and now universally accepted theory be overthrown. It is surprising how very little is known of the yellow fever as to its symptoms, consequences, general course, and treatment; for, while it has been recognized only about 200 years as a distinctive disease, it has been a fearful scourge at least since the beginning of the fifteenth century. It used to be called the plague, and it is little less hideous and destructive than that frightful pestilence, now happily confined to the hot and filthy East.

Sagacity of Chickens.

The artfulness of common chickens is illustrated by this funny story, published in *Land and Water:* In former days it was difficult for visitors to get anything to eat at John O'Groats, the extreme north of Scotland, there being no butchers or bakers within miles. When visitors arrived, it was the custom of the proprietor of the little inn to chase and catch a chicken, pluck and roast him at once for the visitor's dinner. In course of time the chickens became very artful. They kept a sharp lookout, and when they saw a carriage coming along the road—they could see a long way down the straight road from the inn—they bolted with all legs into the heather, and did not reappear until the visitors had eaten their bacon without the chicken and taken their departure.

That birds learn from experience is quite certain. The following fact proves it: When the telegraph wires were first put up between Berrydale and Hemsdale, the grouse were continually flying against the wires and killing themselves, and in one season the driver of the mail cart picked up no less than forty brace of grouse that had been so killed. Of late years not a grouse has been found killed by the telegraph wires. They seemed to have passed on the warning that telegraph wires were dangerous.

The Burning of the Martyrs.

The following is from Strype's account current of the expenses incurred at the burning of Cranmer, Latimer and Ridley: In the Oxford edition we have the items for Ridley and Latimer:

For three loads of wood faggots to burn Ridley and Latimer	12s 0d
Item—One load of fir faggots	2 4
For the carriage of these four loads	2 0
Item—A post	1 4
Item—Two chains	6
Item—Staples	0 5
Item—Four laborers	2 8
FOR BURNING CRANMER.	
For 100 wood faggots	6 0
For 100 and a half of fir faggots	3 4
For the carriage of them	0 8
To two laborers	1 3
Total	£1 15s 6d

This small sum was the expense of burning at Smithfield three of the most prominent churchmen of the age.

Professor Stewart, of San Francisco, puts forward this theory as to why earthquakes have become rare in that region:—"At all seasons of the year there is vastly more moisture in the air in the Atlantic States than in California, and I firmly believe that our overcharged coast is being constantly relieved of its plus electricity by the iron of the overland railway, and that California earthquakes are now appearing in the form of frightful tornadoes and electrical storms east of the Rocky Mountains."

AUSTRALIA.

Interesting Facts About the World's Greatest Island.

Of the entire area of Australia, which is very little less than that of the whole of Europe, about one-fifth, or half a million square miles, in the middle, is a barren wilderness, which can only be explored at the cost of frightful hardships and at the risk of life itself. In the southern portion of this desert there are dotted, here and there, hills of soft, white, yielding sand, thickly clad with spinifex, scrub oak and other low shrubs, with an occasional group of eucalyptus trees; but in its northern part not even this mean vegetation appears, and the sandhills are bare. The fierce rays of the sun in summer often set the parched foliage of the wilderness in a blaze, and devastating fires prevail, which give rise to hot winds that render oppressive the outlying settlements.

Australia has none of the great mountain chains and mighty rivers to which we are accustomed on this continent. Its highest range of hills is the Warragong, or Blue mountains, which attain a height of 7,000 feet above the sea level. There are no great inlets except the Gulf of Carpentaria, on the north coast, but the harbors of Sydney and Port Darwin are as useful and grand as any in the world, not omitting Rio Janeiro, Constantinople, Hong Kong or San Francisco. The enormous expanse of country is almost entirely level, giving indications that it was once the bed of the ocean. There are many salt marshes and lagoons in the center and west, and in the east a few rivers which alternately expose their dried beds to the baking rays of the sun and overflow their banks. The largest navigable river in east Australia is the Murray. Long and severe droughts sometimes prevail. In 1865 there was no rainfall in central or south Australia, and cattle and sheep died by thousands daily.

From a paper read before the Geographical society of New York, by Mr. Jess Young, who was the astronomer of the Giles expedition, sent out in 1874 to explore the interior of the island continent, we get many interesting facts regarding Australia, which are here given without much regard to connection.

So dry is the soil and climate in the interior, so little variation is there, that Mr. Young often left delicate instruments uncovered in the open air over night, and never found on them the slightest particle of rust from dew or other moisture. Great eucalyptus trees are one of the features of the more favored parts of Australia. Some of them are of enormous growth, 350 to 400 feet high, and one specimen in the Warragong range, which is lying on the ground, measures 420 feet in height, or rather length. A peculiarity about the trees is that they begin to die at the top and die downward, and that they usually shoot the bark instead of the leaves. There is an absence of edible fruits, except a few berries and some small indigenous peaches. The scrub, of which we have spoken, is generally a species of eucalyptus, and it covers fully one-fifth of the whole colony. The monotony of traveling through it can only be understood by experience. "For days and weeks and months you may be in it without seeing twenty yards in any direction. It is in this scrub that so many lives have been lost from time to time." The kangaroo affords sport and food for the natives and for the huntsman among the colonists, and the tail of the animal, as is well known, makes an excellent soup. The Australian bear has scarcely energy enough to move. Insects are wonderfully prolific, mosquitoes and flies being particularly abundant. "The native children are sometimes hardly recognizable, so completely are they covered with flies, filling their eyes, noses and mouths." Spiders are very common, as also are ants, the tarantula being the most formidable of the former and the bull-dog ant the worst species of the latter. These ants are an inch or more in height and about two inches long. They all fight fiercely, and their sting is not to be desired. The fish are whales, seals, sharks, codfish, snappers, mullet, and hosts of others not found in any other part of the world. There are no ruminating animals, no pachydermata, and no carnivora, except the native dog or dingo. Australia, however, is distinguished by the great majority of marsuphial or pouched animals, of which there are now few traces in any other part of the world. The birds of Australia are the emu, resembling an ostrich, and the more common varieties.

Of the natives of Australia, who are rapidly approaching extinction, Mr. Young gives a far more favorable report than those we are accustomed to get. As the result of his observations, he declares that "the Australian black is not naturally so depraved as many other races better cared for and better known." He has never found any traces of cannibal habits among them, and none of torture or of scalping. "Any native whom I asked has scouted the idea with disgust, and I have seen their graves and heard them bury their dead." They are treacherous, as are all uncivilized races, but they are not bloodthirsty. They have little or no religion, though they believe the spirit is immortal. They also fancy that the dead will sometimes return in another shape, hence they carry a dead body round and round the grave at some distance, in order to puzzle the deceased as to his whereabouts. They are also in abject terror of an evil spirit, called Chinchi. There seems to be no government among them, but when anything is in dispute it is referred to one or two of the oldest men for arbitration. The celebrated boomerang, so well known as one of their favorite weapons, is a curved piece of thin wood, which, by means of a combination of forces, can be thrown with great dexterity, making the most curious evolutions, and puzzling any one standing near as to where it is going to stop. It is unsafe to seek shelter behind a tree, for one may be taken in the rear or on the flank.

The continent of Australia, as Mr. Young likes to call the great island, is divided into five colonies. The largest is Western Australia, with Perth for its capital. Queensland ranks next in size, and has Brisbane for its capital. Then comes New South Wales, with Sydney for its capital, and, last, Victoria. Victoria is situated in the most southeasterly portion of the continent, and its most southern headlands enter the temperate climate of the fortieth parallel. The mean temperature of Melbourne is fifty-eight degrees eight minutes, which is eight degrees higher than that of London. This is now the richest, most prosperous, and most thickly populated of the colonies, though New South Wales is steadily gaining on it. Victoria is best known to the world, for it owes its wonderful success to the gold discoveries of 1851, which, in the year 1852 alone, amounted to $70,000,000. New South Wales and Victoria are the largest gold-prodncing colonies, though each of the others add something to the enormous general yield. But, as in California, the cultivation of the earth and the growing of flocks and herds add more to the comfort and wealth of the people than the digging after precious metal.

Farming on a Grand Scale.

The Napa (Cal.) *Register* says: John Finnell, one of Napa's princely farmers, has recently purchased 19,000 acres of land in Tehama county, at a cost of $350,000. The property is known as the Thomas estate, and has on it a $25,000 residence and about $100,000 worth of fencing. With the land and improvements, Finnell gets 2,200 head of cattle, 1,240 hogs, and a lot of horses, mules, etc. This entitles Mr. Finnell to a place in the front rank of the great farmers of California. His home place in this valley, comprising 1,000 acres, and besides keeping 500 of it in a high state of cultivation, he has for the past four years been paying $35,000 per year rent for a large tract of farming land in Colusa county, from which he has derived a handsome income. We understand it to be the intention of Mr. Finnell to remove with his family to his new place in Tehama county next spring. The new property has never been put under the plough and it is thought will prove very productive.

Fairbanks & Co., scale manufacturers, already get three gold medals at Paris.

Plain Hints on Dress.

The following timely suggestions, taken from a recent issue of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, will bear repetition: A large display of jewelry in public or an extreme show of dress in the street are always out of order, according the best common sense as well as the best manuals consulted in the boudoir of true ladyhood. A woman may be faultlessly dressed for a drawing-room, and at the same time be all out of keeping for a railway or street car. There is a time and a place for diamonds and a time and place for rich dress, and the prudence or modesty which causes ladies of good sense to hide their jewels and silks from the general public, and bring them out only at the soiree or private dinner, should reveal to less tasteful sisters the best guide to follow in the indulgence of such luxuries. These same examples also teach other good lessons in the art of true richness in attire by wearing pure pearls or other rich stones when diamonds are beyond the reach of the purse; solid gold when pearls or their equivalent are not attainable; jet, perhaps, when solid gold is out of the question, and no ornaments when neither diamonds, pearls, gold nor jet is at hand.

A great mixture of colors and materials is never countenanced by people of proper culture in dress. The English woman who recently rigged herself in a suit made from silk handkerchiefs of many hues, made so excellent a carricature on good taste as to gain world-wide comment. Two colors or three at most are possibly allowable in a giddy young creature's toilet, but one tint, to relieve the black and white of silk or muslin, is quite sufficient for the maturer person. Colors thrown against each other usually make a daub, and in the same way are painful effects produced by uniting a variety of materials. Silk and calico make a team as ridiculous as a horse and ox, no matter how well matched in color; ostrich feathers are poor accompaniments to delaines, and swan's-down trimming on gingham would prove the wearer a goose. Then the elaborate bonnet is ill at ease with a traveling suit or house rig, and a poor shoe or soiled stocking, by one little revelation, will upset all admiration for the costliest upper toilet.

Street Names in New York.

Writing about the streets of New York a correspondent says: A very marked peculiarity is found in this respect, inasmuch as there is a predominance of what may be called christened names. Just look at this series consisting of Catharine, Jane, Elizabeth, Ann, William, John, Charles, James, Thomas, Jacob, Henry, Oliver, Amos, and Horatio. All of our Presidents who bore a part in the war of the revolution are commemorated except Adams. The latter is a strange omission, and may be explained by the fact that this name was identified with the Federal party, and New York was an anti-Federal city. Coming down to mere statistics, it may be said that the streets of New York contain 500 miles pavement and also 1,200 miles of gas-pipe, to which may be added 300 miles of sewer. There are also more than 100 miles of street railroads, which have been very profitable, though now to a large degree damaged by the elevated roads. Speaking of street names, one might imagine that there had been an intentional "slight" toward New England, which the old Knickerbockers hated so cordially, for while so many of our streets are called after revolutionary heroes, there is an omission of Knox, Prescott, and Putnam. Another point of interesting remark is the omission of our great victories. London has its Trafalgar square, its Waterloo road and its Blenheim park, but New York has no Saratoga, Monterey, or Buena Vista. Not a victory indeed is recorded in the street, square, or even "place," and the question arises is it to late too suggest a change?

London Houses.

The houses of London, says a correspondent, are mostly built of yellow brick; but those of a more pretentious character are of a yellowish sandstone, which soon becomes blackened with the smoke that enshrouds the city. Iron buildings are not known here—at least, we have not met with any in our wanderings over the city, they being an entirely American institution. A stranger in London is astonished at the appearance of most of its public buildings and churches. They are built mostly of white marble; but the smoke has blackened them to such an extent that were it not that their bases and sometimes a portion of their cornices are white, they might be supposed to be of black marble. The columns in front of St. Paul's Cathedral are densely black; and so is most of the vast structure. If a pot of lobelia paint was poured over the magnificent statues of Queen Elizabeth and her four maids of honor, which stand in front of the cathedral, it would scarcely be noticed, so black have they become. The National Gallery, on Trafalgar square, is decidedly black, and the grand old church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, on Trafalgar square, is, if possible, blacker. The walls under the portico and most of the columns in front would never be supposed to be of pure white marble. As there is scaffolding being erected around it, the purpose is possibly to clean it of the accumulated smoke of ages. They probably think with the gamin, who, when asked why he did not wash his face, replied, "What's the use? It will only get dirty again."

A New Elastic Gum.

A rival to India rubber and gutta percha has been found in a new elastic gum which has been named balata. This is the milky sap of a tree that flourishes on the banks of the Orinoco and the Amazon, in South America. The operation of winning the gum is similar in every respect to that employed with caoutchouc and gutta percha. It resembles gutta percha so closely in its general properties that much of it is shipped from Guiana and sold yearly for gutta percha, although it has many points of superiority. It is tasteless, gives an agreeable odor on being warmed, may be cut like gutta percha, is tough and leathery, is remarkably flexible and far more elastic than gutta percha. It becomes soft, and may be joined piece to piece, like gutta percha, at about 120 degrees Fahrenheit, but requires 270 degrees Fahrenheit before melting (higher than gutta percha). It is completely soluble in benzole and carbon bisulphide in the cold. Turpentine dissolves it with the application of heat, and while it is only partly soluble in anhydrous alcohol and ether. It becomes strongly electrified by friction, and is a better insulator of heat and electricity than gutta percha, on which account it may find considerable application for telegraphic and electrical uses. Caustic alkalies and concentrated hydrochloric acid do not attack it; but concentrated sulphuric and nitric acids attack it as they do gutta percha, which it closely resembles in all other properties.—*Polytechnic Review.*

The Olive as an American Product.

The olive has been successfully grown in California and in South Carolina. General A. C. Jones, of the Department of Agriculture, after a careful investigation of the matter, is confident that there is no good reason why olive culture should not be profitably added to the list of our industries. The forthcoming annual report of the department contains a paper, in which is given a large amount of information with regard to the soils and climates most favorable to these trees, and the inducements they offer to the cultivator. In full bearing, the olive tree yields from two to three bushels of fruit, producing from fifteen to twenty pounds of oil. An acre of land, properly planted, should contain about 100 trees, and grass or other crops may be cultivated between the trees to advantage. Throughout the Mediterranean region the olive is an important source of industrial wealth; and since in many parts, the climate of our country is not unfriendly to the tree, its culture may prove a great and valuable addition to our resources.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

ARTIFICIAL ICE

An Apparatus Which Will Turn Out Thirty Tons of Clear Ice in a Day—How it is Done.

The ice factory recently opened in West Eleventh street was visited by a *Herald* reporter, and it proved to be an object of much interest. The ice, produced in blocks of about five hundred pounds each, measuring four feet square and nine inches thick, was so clear that the hour could plainly be told on a watch dial through the entire thickness of the block. Printed bills and bottles of champagne were frozen tight in the ice. The bills were read with the greatest ease through the side of the block in which they had been embedded. A thermometer embedded with Fahrenheit's scale was frozen into the block at a point marking nineteen degrees below the freezing point.

The ice generating apparatus is run, in the present instance, by a steam engine of twenty horse power. On the right hand of the engine is the refrigerator, a copper tubular vessel, enclosed in a wooden box about six or seven feet square. The refrigerator is charged with liquid ether, evaporated, when required, by a vacuum pump, which stands on the left of the engine and is connected by copper tubes with the refrigerator. The ether is drawn away in the form of vapor and passed into a copper tubular condenser, where, under a low degree of pressure, aided by a stream of water, it is again brought back to its original state and returns through the ether cooler into the meter, which regulates the flow of the liquid ether into the refrigerator. The same ether is used continuously with inappreciable loss. To utilize the cold produced by the ether a strong, uncongealable brine is circulated by a machine called the brine pump through the tubes of the refrigerator, parting with its heat to the ether vapor on its passage. Thus it leaves that vessel at a temperature many degrees below the freezing point and is then used in the freezing tanks, returning afterward to the machine to be recooled. For the manufacture of ice blocks the machine is furnished with large woopen tanks (placed at the left of the vacuum pump) of any convenient dimensions, which tanks are filled with the fresh water to be frozen. In the tanks a number of hollow metal cells are fitted and so connected with the refrigerator and with each other that the cold, leaving the refrigerator at a temperature of from fourteen to twenty degrees Fahrenheit, is continually circulated inside them, thus causing the water in the tanks, on each side, to congeal until the required thickness of ice has been obtained by the process of successive layers, but done as closely and compactly as nature performs her admirable work in winter on the lakes and ponds. When the blocks are frozen solid the cold brine is pumped out of the cells and replaced by brine of the ordinary atmospheric temperature. The circulation of this comparatively warm brine, for a few minutes in the cells, loosens the ice from their sides and renders its removal very easy. A knotted and looped rope is frozen into the block, a hook is inserted in the loop and the block is hoisted away. It is then carried by means of a traveler in any convenient direction for delivery at the door of the factory.

It is claimed that this machine, which, however novel here, has been in use for about nine years in England, can produce thirty tons of ice daily at a cost of one dollar a ton. It requires an engineer, two firemen and two laborers to work it. It will cost, however, from $75,000 to $100,000 to put it in running order, so that the invention could only be made available to corporations or private individuals commanding a considerable amount of capital.—*New York Herald.*

A Yellow Fever Pen Picture.

The following communication, addressed to the chairman of the New York Chamber of Commerce by the president of the Howard Association and the acting mayor of Vicksburg, Miss., is a vivid pen picture of the terrors of yellow fever, as experienced in that city: "Our entire force, as well as the physicians, nurses and well nurses, are solely occupied in this fearful struggle with death. Doctors do not pause for necessary sleep, and continue their endless rounds even when the dread destroyer is in their own households, and we therefore fail to have reports from them of the number of cases under treatment. They have tried to report in person, but we have always to request their immediate departure to see other and later cases. Most of us on duty at our rooms and elsewhere have fever in our families, but we are trying to supply the calls for doctors, nurses, medicines and food, and to do so under such rules and regulations as will protect us from impostors and enable us to meet the wants of all the needy.

"There is, however, but little danger of charity going astray, or being wronged when the entire city and its suburbs is a vast hospital, with every chamber occupied and no outlet save to the grave. The struggle is now so desperate that we can scarcely realize other wants than the immediate necessities of the sick, dying and dead, and this takes over $2,000 daily of our funds and fully as much from outside organizations. But as the fever lessens we then shall have distress in another form. The children will beg for bread. Death's horrors are reduced for want of subjects. Nature will assist itself, and the survivors of the wreck will be helpless mariners afloat, without rudder, sail or motive power.

"The fever may subside by the middle of October, but no work or traffic or commerce of any kind will come to us until the middle of November gives assurances of no contagion. We are helpless to set the wheels of our life in motion sooner, and must need the good will and kindly offices of those more happily situated. Till then, if there was not another case of fever to occur, we should still be isolated and stricken, for no one would come to us nor desire us to come to them."

Entries on Public Lands.

A table has been prepared at the General Land Office, in Washington, showing the number of entries upon the public lands made in each State and Territory, under the Homestead and Timber-Culture acts, since the passage of the original Homestead act, May 20, 1862, to June 30, 1878. The aggregate number of entries in each year were as follows: 1863, 13,356; 1864, 7,921; 1865, 12,968; 1866, 15,973; 1867, 19,369; 1868, 23,542; 1869, 3,054; 1870, 34,443; 1871, 42,694; 1872, 33,514; 1873, 34,670; 1874, 25,179; 1875, 22,230; 1876, 21,886; 1877, 23,036; 1878, 24,013; total, 384,847. The figures for 1878 include only half the year, from January 1, to June 30, inclusive. By States the entries were as follows: Alabama, 19,222; Arkansas, 33,660; Arizona, 147; California, 17,146, Colorado, 5,493; Dakota, 15,513; Florida, 12,623; Indiana, 19; Illinois, 63; Iowa, 13,796; Idaho, 1,161; Kansas, 61,634; Louisiana, 7,438; Missouri, 23,327; Michigan, 22,821; Minnesota, 51,575; Mississippi, 9,596; Montana, 1,160; Nevada, 632; New Mexico, 319; Nebraska, 47,962; Ohio, 167; Oregon, 8,025; Utah, 3,275; Wisconsin, 21,437; Washington, 6,473; Wyoming, 164; total, 384,848.

Fortress Monroe.

Fortress Monroe, situated near Norfolk, Va., is the largest fort in the United States. It was built in 1821, and named after the President. It is a bastioned work, and built of granite, the form being heptagonal. The walls are thirty-five feet high, with a moat surrounding them, from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty feet wide. Facing the sea is a water battery of forty-two embrasures surmounted by a grassy slope, which constitutes a delightful promenade. The area of the fort is about seventy acres, twenty-five of which are taken into the parade ground, and beautifully ornamented with live oaks. There is but one way of access to this stronghold by sea, and but a narrow strip of forty rods by land. The famous Hampton Roads wash its base, which every one familiar with our late war will remember as the scene of many a naval conflict. The wrecks of the Cumberland and Congress, and not far distant the Merrimac still lie inert in its waters.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

A heavy storm in portions of Pennsylvania and other States has done a great deal of damage, washing away railroad bridges and culverts and delaying trains. Two freight trains broke through a bridge near Jamestown, Pa., killing the fireman and two brakemen and severely injuring two engineers. By the breaking of a dam near Erie, Pa., the waters of Mill Creek were let loose and came rushing through the city in a mighty mass, carrying away bridges, dams and buildings along the route. The house of James Dodsworth, on the banks of the stream, was thrown into the torrent and the proprietor and a daughter of sixteen were drowned. Three train men lost their lives in the flood near Meadville, Pa., a locomotive and one train being submerged.

New York city has contributed over $225,000 for the yellow fever sufferers.

By an explosion of a glycerine magazine on the Curtis farm, near Bradford, Pa., N. B. Fulver, J. B. Burkholder, Andrew P. Higgins and Charles Page were instantly killed. The magazine contained seventy pounds of nitroglycerine and 100 pounds of dynamite, and the men were literally torn into pieces, which were unrecognizable except by the clothing.

Philip Lee, a farmer near East Palmyra, N. Y., was instantly killed by the explosion of a boiler while threshing, and three others received injuries more or less severe.

By the bursting of a dam above May's Landing, N. J., that town was submerged and great loss to property was caused. Bridges, lumber, mill piles, and all other thing moveable were borne away by the flood. The people were aroused by the crashing in of windows and doors, and the rush of a current of muddy water carrying lumber, sticks, coal and stones through their houses. A scene of the wildest excitement followed, men, women and children shouting and screaming for help. The loss to coal and lumber men alone is estimated at $80,000.

The Massachusetts Democratic State convention was held at Worcester, and after a stormy session the following ticket was nominated: For governor, Benjamin F. Butler; lieutenant-governor, John F. Arnold; secretary of State, Charles M. Strauss; attorney-general, Caleb Cushing; auditor, John Boyle O'Reilly; treasurer, D. N. Skillings. The resolutions adopted denounce the installation of President Hayes as a "monstrous wrong," declare there ought to be a change in the government of the State, favor the free exercise of the right of suffrage by all alike, and call for public economy and reform. While the proceedings which resulted in the nomination of the above ticket and the passage of the foregoing resolutions were in progress, the Democratic State committee, which refused to acknowledge the action that had been taken, held a meeting and issued an address "to the Democrats of Massachusetts," reciting that the convention hall was in possession of a mob publicly announcing itself as acting in the interest of Benjamin F. Butler," and proclaiming that the convention be postponed, to meet at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on the twenty-fifth.

The Connecticut Democrats met in convention at New Haven and renominated the present State officers by acclamation. Colonel Camp declining a renomination for lieutenant-governor, Charles Durand was substituted in his place. The platform adopted declares the action by which President Hayes was seated "a bold plot and unparalleled fraud," favors hard money and honest payment of the debt, denounces the resumption act and declares that "whatever currency is issued should be for the benefit of the whole people."

Ex-Secretary Robeson, of New Jersey, and ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, have been nominated for Congress—the former by the Republicans and the latter by the Democrats.

Edward Malloy, a private detective, was shot and instantly killed in New York by "Tho." Allen, a notorious local politician and gambler, who recently was prominent before the public as a Sharpe, Hall and Tilden supporter and corrupt editor of the *Advocate*. The shooting was done in the gambling house of Allen, who claimed his pistol had gone off accidentally; and as there were no witnesses to the tragedy, the truth of his statement could not be ascertained.

The Massachusetts Republican State convention met at Worcester and nominated Thomas Talbot for governor; John D. Long, lieutenant-governor; Henry B. Pierce, secretary of State; Charles Endicott, treasurer; Francis L. Clarke, auditor, and George Marston, attorney-general. The platform adopted favors hard money and the resumption of specie payments, commends the President and his administration, and calls for public economy and civil service reform.

While laboring under mental derangement, George H. Moore, aged forty, principal of a New York city public school, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head, at Mount Vernon, N. Y.

The fashionable world has been stirred by the marriage of Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of the late Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*, to Isaac Bell, Jr., of New York. The ceremony was performed at Mr. Bennett's summer residence in Newport, R. I., and the numerous presents displayed were estimated to be worth a hundred thousand dollars.

Western and Southern States.

The eight children of George Lynch—the eldest seventeen years of age—were murdered in cold blood at Hackley, Texas. Lynch, the father, was awakened at midnight by a pistol shot, the ball striking him in the breast. He sprang up and saw a masked man standing in the middle of the room, pointing a pistol at him. Another shot being fired, Lynch fell unconscious, and when he recovered he found himself in the lane, outside the premises. The assassin, thinking Lynch was dead, seized a torch, entered the house out of the way, and then set fire to the house. The distracted father saw the house burn and fall in on the bodies of his children. The bodies were exhumed and an inquest held. Several of the children showed marks of violence. Lynch was not thought to be fatally wounded.

J. H. Slater, a Democrat, has been elected United States Senator from Oregon by the legislature of that State.

Edwin French, a well-known citizen of Cleveland, O., died at Willoughby, a town near that city, on a recent Saturday. Fearing that the corpse might be robbed, Mr. Julius E. French, a son of the dead man, hired a young man of the place named E. Bliss, to watch it. Bliss visited the grave several times during the early part of the following Monday night. He went there again about one o'clock, when he discovered that the body of Mr. French was gone, and saw signs indicating that the robbers were not much more than out of sight. By the side of the empty grave was found an old sled, and leading from it were fresh wagon tracks. The grave had been hastily opened and the body dragged out by the neck. The trail showed that it had been dragged some distance on the grass and then put into a wagon. On the way the fine broadcloth coat in which the body had been clad had been drawn off and left. The tracks of at least two men were plainly visible. It was found that the body had been stolen by a young man and a professional grave-robber named Joiner. The latter was arrested, and said the body was at the Homeopathic college in Cleveland, which was searchen. The sawdust on the floor of the dissecting-room, which was about four inches thick, was found to have been disturbed. Prying up the boards, the body was found in a box ready to be lowered into the pickling vaults. Warrants were sworn out for the arrest of J. W. Covert, a student, H. L. Sumner, janitor of the college, and T. G. Minor for secreting the body. Dr. N. Schneider, J. E. Smith, S. A. Boynton and H. H. Baxter, members of the college faculty, were also arrested. Mr. French had been a friend of the college and had given $100 toward erecting a new building for it.

An Indian outbreak in Western Kansas caused intense excitement in Dodge City and the surrounding country. Roving bands of hostiles attacked and murdered farmers, burned their houses and drove off the stock. A band of 300 Indians attacked a cattle camp twenty miles from Dodge City, killed one man and dispersed the